Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE less that is said about Morrison's new tariff bill the better it will be for all concerned.

WHEN Europe begins to carve that turkey there will probably be a good bit of Greece about it.

THE Milton *Miltonian* wants not only the renomination of General Beaver, but also the entire old ticket.

NO STATE in the Union can show a brighter galaxy of dead heroes than Meade, Reynolds and Hancock.

SENATOR VEST, one of the President's most ardent supporters, (?) is ill, and the entire administration seems to be sick.

A MAN who has done great good in the world passed away when John B. Gough, the temperance orator, breathed his last.

IF Yseult Dudley is released O'Donovan Rossa will probably ask to be locked up. Rossa is opposed to too much liberty.

ENGLAND will reorganize her force in the Soudan. She might save men, money and time by hiring Osman Digna to do it for her.

Two different committees of the Ohio Legislature are hunting for corruption in the politics of that state. One good man ought to be able to find it.

IT is reported that Conkling will soon come back into politics. We do not think he will. He has already done the Republican party too much harm.

HON. SAMUEL J. TILDEN continues to be talked about as a Democratic candidate for President. "We'll nominate him in 1887," say our Democratic friends; "Just wait Til den."

A WEEK ago the Pittsburg *Post* could see nothing wrong in Garland's position in holding so much Pan Electric Stock, and endeavoring to vacate the Bell patent. The *Post* now acknowledges that his position is *awkward*.

THE Elmira *Advertiser* after noting that a lady in that city takes her quinine in cider, assures its readers, that so far as its information on the subject extends, the aforesaid drug is seldom used as an outside application.

THE able Boston *Herald* says that "at the very worst Attorney-general Garland yielded to a seductive temptation." Perhaps. But it was just the yielding to seducing temptation that broke up the first garden party on earth.

SECRETARY MANNING is very much afraid that to pay off the public debt "would be a serious blow to the public credit." Did any business man ever tremble for his reputation or his credit because he paid his debts? There are good financial reasons why the National debt should not be reduced so fast as to unduly disturb the circulating medium, but that payment of the debt could be a blow at the public credit is simply absurd.

THERE is nothing like Democratic enthusiasm for carrying elections. They are at it in St. Louis now. The Democrats carried the last mayor's election by 1,575 majority. The Republicans are contesting and have already found 2,000 fraudulent Democratic votes, among them twenty-five dead men at one poll. Two hundred and sixty-four men voted from a house where only four men lived. Prominent citizens away from the city on election day were personated. Yet they defend the contest.

THE New Yorkers are quarreling about their Grant monument fund, and charging the committee with mismanagement. They secured a site for Grant's tomb and promised to raise a million of dollars for the monument. But after seven months, only about one-tenth of this sum has been contributed, and subscriptions have nearly ceased. The committee of six hundred has done almost nothing and at a meeting on Thursday to transfer the business to a corporation only nineteen members were present. Like the Bartholdi pedestal fund, the Grant Monument Fund is likely to languish and fail entirely unless some enterprising newspaper takes it in charge and appeals directly to the people, without any intervention of a committee or a corporation.

Woman's Rights at the Capital.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23, 1886.

Since I last wrote you, the women have come, fought again and gone. I mean the women who want to vote. For eighteen successive winters they have rendezvoused in Washington with the intention of capturing Congress. They made a three days siege this time and now that it is all over the city will resume the even tenor of its way, and its feminine element will return to dancing, flirting, going to church, making crazy quilts and painting plaques. These laudable enterprises were sadly neglected during the Woman's Suffrage Convention. As usual, the ladies went to hear all about the rights and possibilities and duties of their sex, and their minds were deeply stirred by the impassioned oratory of Miss Anthony and her co-workers.

The advocates of woman suffrage say if men were to make such a struggle for freedom and their rights, it would be considered a fine thing, and there would be books and even poetry written about it. And this may be true. There is something poetically pathetic in the energy, patience, and chronic hopefulness evinced by these toilers for female enfranchisement. One is constrained to wish such industry and such faith were consecrated to a more hopeful cause.

At these conventions, the women are much given to speech making, personal glorification, and criticism of perfidious men. All they say they believe and mean and have said before. But how could anything new be said on a subject that is thoroughly discussed and exhausted annually?

Miss Ada Sweet, of Chicago, whose powers of tenacity were strikingly illustrated in defense of her office of pension agent in that city, was prominent among the delegates to the convention. She is young, good looking, self possessed, and can make a speech, which she did, relating her experience with insane asylums, and giving her opinion that they should at least be partly under the management of women.

Mrs. Sewell, of Indianapolis, is one of the pillars of the sisterhood. She is not prepossessing in appearance, but probably as much so as the law of the association approves. Her adornments were limited to bangs. This concession to frivolous fashion in no wise detracted from Mrs. Sewell's formidable physiognomy, however, nor from her usefulness to the cause. She had a good deal to say about hardened Congressmen and indurated Senators, but she thought the consciences of these gentlemen less at fault than their intelligence. She regretted that it was impossible to sum up the benefits already accomplished by the suffrage movement, but thought the same might be said of the sunlight. She made a really eloquent flight at this point, comparing suffrage to sunlight.

Mrs. Sewell was followed by Mrs. Perkins, of Ohio, a sister of uncompromising demeanor, who typifies the righteousness of the movement, as Mrs. Shattuck, of Boston, represents its esthetic phase. Mrs. Perkins was sternly statistical on this occasion, although she has ornate resources, which she displayed during the sessions of the convention. She discoursed at one time upon the ladies of society, whose walk and conversation she does not approve, using a number of Scriptural quotations. She has a tendency to be caustic in her public utterances. Men, she said, think women good enough to be angels, but not good enough to be citizens. They pray so fervently for Providence to bless women, that they leave it chiefly for Providence to do.

Mrs. Clay Bennet, a representative of the Blue Grass State and a relative of Henry Clay, vowed her fidelity to the cause, and made a spirited address on the "Constitutional Right of Women to Vote and Hold Office." Mrs. Bennet may be said to represent the ground whereon frippery and strong mindness meet and unite. Her costume was neither frivolous nor funeral, but it was *en traine*, and her gloves were *a la Bernhardt*. Her oratory and elocution were, like herself, Kentuckian.

Senator Vest underwent unutterable things at the hands of Mrs. Meriweather, of Missouri, for having expressed himself as an "uncompromising opponent" of the woman suffrage movement. Mme. Neyman, of New York, who has a fine Teutonic face, closed the convention's proceedings with a clever and comprehensive paper on the comparative independence of German and American women.

The bill now before the Senate looking to the enfranchisement of women is a source of great comfort to the members of the association who have been waiting and working to this end so long. Because of this they attach unusual significance to this their eighteenth Washing convention. Next winter they will come again to tell the same old story with variations, and to say severe things of Senators Vest and Edmunds.

Galusha A. Grow.

One of the most eminent and excellent men in this State to-day is the gentleman whose name is the title of this article. Perhaps he has a right to be called Pennsylvania's greatest citizen. His entry into political life was at an eventful period in the history of the country.

Grave questions of half a century's agitation had culminated and demanded conclusive settlement; new industrial questions had assumed prominence, all of which finally disrupted the old political parties. Mr. Grow took his stand from the first on the side of freedom and the interests of the laboring classes, and adhered to it steadfastly to the end. His unwavering devotion throughout his whole congressional career to the passage of the Homestead Bill has endeared his name to the hearts of the people everywhere. "Land for the landless" was not with him a political catchword with which to win votes. It was a deep, well-settled conviction, and he followed it with an earnestness worthy both of him and it, until he saw it adopted as one of the principles of a National Party. And finally under the sanction of that party he saw this, his early conviction, become a fixed fact established by law, and bearing his own signature as Speaker of the House of Representatives.

His opposition to human bondage was a natural sequence to his devotion to free homesteads. In the entire record of his public career there cannot be found a blot or a stain.

He is now 62 years of age and living in retirement, but it is fitting to remember his services to the Republican party, and we are glad to pay tribute to such a man. The living deserve our praise as well as the dead. His home has been in this State since he was ten years of age, and he has contributed to its business interest as well as its political honor.

When first elected to Congress in 1851 he was but 27 years old—its youngest member. He continued to represent the Wilmot district in Congress until 1863.

July 4th, 1861, he was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, and at the close of his term received a unanimous vote of thanks, which was the first unanimous vote given to any Speaker in many years.

He is a thorough protectionist and his influence at all times has been in favor of the masses. We hope he will be spared many years to his party and to the country.

The Free Trade Confidence Game.

Our greatest political economists are just as liable to become affected with moral strabismus, as the veriest stock broker or card gambler. Thus Professor W. G. Summer, who does the "Political economy" for the British party, at the expense of the Americans who support Yale College, says: "The best way to live if you don't want to work is to get between two men who do work and handle their money for them, carry goods from one to another and levy a tax on them for the interchange of goods. The last is the way of the protectionist." As a rule, the man who indulges in such vapid, unmeaning balderdash as this, for which he draws a liberal salary, as a teacher of youth, would be regarded as a confidence man, who draws his pay and is permitted to talk, not on the merit of the work he does, but on the respectability of the fools he humbugs. The manufacturer who invests his all in industry which gives employment to his fellow men, for which he asks protection, is too busy a man to fool away his time by handling other people's money for profit, and his workmen, who also ask for protection, are too busy earning their wages to do so. If they were not, such men as Summer would be hunted out of the nests they enjoy, in which they are well paid for throwing dust in the people's eyes, to imperil the interests of the industrial classes. Summer is the very *creme de la creme* of the men who do not work, and knows a much better trick than he recommends to others.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

A Stubborn President.

President Cleveland has been manifesting his great obstinacy in refusing to allow the Senate privilege to examine the papers on file, which he says contain reasons sufficient to fully support him in his action in turning Republicans out of office. He said he would not turn such officials out without sufficient cause, so, of course, these papers are replete with grave and weighty charges of misbehavior in office. So hundreds of men rest under the suspicion of being unworthy to hold positions of public trust.

The extent to which a President may go is disputed. An ordinary monarch in effete Europe might be expected to make explanation and to particularize, to some extent, for taking such action within his realm. But our high and mighty President holds himself far above any such ordinary rules. He constitutes himself sole arbiter and wields the highest official power without deigning to give reason or to signify the cause.

To be sure, his humble Senators, who are expected to confirm the President's actions, have asked him for information. They have petitioned for the privilege of looking just once at these papers. But the President buttons his new Chesterfield more tightly about his portly figure, waves his hand with great disdain, and denies the Senate even this little privilege.

They hesitate to join issue with the President. They do not care to injure his feelings by refusing to confirm his appointments. It is likely that all will be confirmed. But the country will please remember that on the stubborn, obdurate Cleveland rests the odium for many evil, corrupt appointments. And the people will certainly use their own pleasure in deciding whether the President has the right to cast on all these men whom he has discharged from office the implication of being dishonest. And the decision will be against Mr. Cleveland.

THE Philadelphia *Bulletin* exclaims: "Poor Morrison! Few Democrats are so poor as to do him reverence. Even the rank free traders are inclined to snub him. His new tariff bill is frigidly received by the Democratic press. The New York *World*, pronounced free trade organ, gives it the cold shoulder in an editorial paragraph of five lines. The *Herald*, always strong in its free trade leanings, editorially ignores it entirely. The venerable *Journal of Commerce*, also anti-protection, has no views on the subject, at least, none it cares to express, while the *Commercial Bulletin*, of the same school of political economy, notifies Mr. Morrison that 'mere tariff tinkering is always to be deprecated, as tending to create uncertainties in the commercial world, with a needless disturbance of market values, and that unless the work of revision is, therefore, undertaken under circumstances which justify the expectation that it can command at least undivided support of the party in power, it had better be deferred until the conditions and prospects are less unpropitious.' Again, poor Morrison! Nothing is left for him but to follow the example of *Dundreary's* bird, 'go off in a corner and flock by himself.'"

SOME of our contemporaries indulge in a complaining spirit because of the great dimensions and extent which the work of gratitude in pensioning soldiers has assumed. We look upon it with much favor. We know of no more sublime exhibition than for a country thus to exhibit its gratitude. Were this country poor in purse it would be different. But the wise and careful management of successive Republican administrations has made this country rich, and in no other or better way can the money be circulated. Still further extend the pensions, if you please. Cease to prate about the reduction of internal revenue and the large amount of money in the United States Treasury, but make a channel for the use of this money by granting a pension to yet more of the country's defenders.

PROHIBITION in Iowa seems to be a success. At the town of Traer a saloonkeeper advertises his property for sale at auction and announces: "I intend to go to farming this season." At Creston the Mayor thought he could not enforce the law, and did not try to, but while he was away attending the State Convention of Mayors, and telling the assembled magistrates that prohibition could not be enforced in his city, the people arose and closed every saloon in the place.

IT is said that Mexicans sleep sitting up like a tailor, and never nod nor fall over.

Howard Borough Democratic.

MR. EDITOR: The above head line may surprise you and other good Republicans; yet it is a political fact and perhaps deserves an explanation. For years previous to this, the county chairmen of our party, in making chairman for our borough, continued the chairmanship in one family, thinking said family were true Republicans. This one family managed to control the important borough offices so that all "grists brought to the mill" had to be first tolled by them. The Republicans got tired of such nonsense and one year nominated a full Republican ticket and supported it. The ticket, or nominees, did not suit this one family, (which for convenience we will designate the "Lucas Family,") consequently they went over to the Democrats, and the best portion of our ticket was defeated.

This year Chairman Johnston appointed another one of the family chairman of our borough politics. The Republicans desiring to prevent said family and friends from permanently locating in the Democratic party, suggested to them that they should call a meeting and all pledge themselves to support the nominees of that meeting.

The "Lucas Family" agreed to the proposition, a meeting was called by them and H. T. Lucas was made chairman of it and nominations fairly made which were supposed to be satisfactory to all. Election day came and the aforesaid family, who have five votes within themselves, persuaded and bull-dosed fifteen other voters to vote with the Democrats, consequently the regular Democratic ticket was elected and our borough again classed with the Democratic districts.

The most perfidious part of the transaction is the fact that this family, some three weeks before the Republican caucus, had arranged with the Democrats to support their ticket, and after such an arrangement, called the Republican caucus, presided over the same and took an active part in its proceedings. In conclusion, I would suggest to future Republican county chairman the propriety and necessity of appointing Republicans borough chairmen, for Republicans never did rally worth a cent under Democratic leadership.

OLD REPUBLICAN.

THE Ohio Democrats are fighting desperately to cover the tracks of the infamous frauds perpetrated by them at the Hamilton county election last fall. But they are in the grip of the law, which grows all the tighter as they struggle under it. Judge Wylie has driven Clerk Calton to terms and he is to appear with the returns which he has heretofore refused to produce. The revelations are eagerly looked for by the Republicans; but the Democrats are not at all anxious for them.

GEN. JOHN F. HARTRANFT is being urged for Governor by a very large and influential portion of the Republican party of the State. He has served two terms and made a very good record, and although fiercely and bitterly attacked by the opponents of republicanism has always proved to be a strong candidate before the people.

THE New Jersey Legislature, having refused the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad the privilege of obtaining a desired terminus by passing through that State, it is suggested that the honorable legislature is a portion of the property of the railroad corporations already owning lines across New Jersey territory.

WHEN a mob was in possession of London the police were afraid to interfere, but the other day when the Socialists were holding an orderly meeting the police assailed them with clubs and bludgeons. The aim of the London police seems to be to disturb the peace, not to preserve it.

ALL accounts agree that Mr. Cleveland is affecting a great liking for cold pie. This, we suspect, is part of a scheme to conciliate the New England Mugwumps.

THE recent warlike despatches from Egypt indicate that our ancient friend, the Mudir of Dongola, has resumed the business of lying at the old stand.

What 'Is Nibs is Waiting For.

The English grief
Will find relief
Their mobs employment too,
When Morrison
The day has won,
And slashed our revenue.

He will supply
The remedy,
And we'll pay for the mixture,
In stagnant trade;
When he has made
His bill a legal fixture.

GENERAL NOTES.

The King of Bavaria's debts amount to $4,000,000.

Collecting dog photographs is the latest fashionable craze.

Among the 102,000 shareholders of the Panama Canal are 16,000 women.

In Levy county, Fla., strawberries are ripe and peaches are as big as hickory-nuts.

Brooklyn has adopted a design for a soldiers' monument. The cost is to be $500,000.

The census officials estimate the population of this country at present to be 60,000,000.

It is the London *Lancet* that tells the girls to go skating if they wish to be good-looking.

In Stuttgart, Germany, the tricycle has been adopted by the Government for the postal service.

Buckles of brass of the modern form are found buried in the prehistoric mounds of England.

The footmen and coachmen of a certain family in England wear green wigs when they go to court.

As many as 284 love letters are offered in evidence in a breach of promise suit before an Indiana court.

Recent London fogs are said to have been pinkish, but from what cause or probable cause is not stated.

Pink arbutus as fragrant as frankincense embowers the burrow of the weather-bound woodchuck.

In Kansas this year the Municipal Woman Suffrage bill has got as far as the third reading in the Senate.

It is proposed to make a State Park at Pomfret, Conn., where General Israel Putnam's wolf den is located.

Charles Mix, a blind Winnebago Indian, formerly a Government scout, has just received $4 600 back pension.

All except 14 reputable New York wholesale firms have signed a cast-iron pledge not to handle oleomargarine.

No fatal accident has befallen any passenger on Cayuga Lake during the history of steamboating on that stream.

Humane people in Philadelphia have furnished ambulances to carry disabled and sick horses to the horse hospital.

Now come the naturalists with the story that the busy bee works but three hours a day—not quite as long a horsecar driver.

When the hour is struck in Mandalay the watchman still announces: "By the favor of the King it is such and such o'clock."

So strong is the anti-Chinese craze in California that some say "washing and ironing ought to be taught in the public schools."

Americans are said to be flocking into the old placers of Guadaloupe, Chihuahua, lured by the discovery of rich gold ore there.

Spanish money of the value of $3,000 was ploughed up in Putnam county, Fla., the other day. Some of the coins were dated 1678.

Prof. Huxley says it would require nearly 1,000,000 barrels of herring to supply the cod on the Norwegian coast with one breakfast.

It took a solid column of agate in a Liverpool paper to enumerate the several hundred wedding presents sent to Miss Mary Gladstone.

O'Donovan Rossa says that very little money comes into his treasury now, because American Irishmen are crazy over Parnell's scheme.

An obscure Indiana divine named Warner is said to have performed several miraculous cures by prayer and the laying on of hands.

The "silk-tailed chatterer" is the name of a bird that has reappeared lately in Middle Germany after an absence of more than thirty years.

A Philadelphia physician fastens his lantern on his horse's breast in the dark nights so that the light is thrown forward, where it is needed.

A part of the cargo of the steamer Feronia, recently lost on the Dutch coast, consisted of 5,000,000,000 needles designed for the Chinese trade.

The mussel has been turned to account for stewing at North Haven, Me., and is already said to rival the oyster for that purpose among local epicures.

A lady advertised in one of the New York papers the other day for a pair of opera glasses lost in a fashionable church on Fifth avenue last Sunday.

At Yokosuta, Japan has a submarine boat of steel "capable of running at a speed of 120 yards a minute under water at a depth of four feet from the surface."

At Hamilton, Can., on one of the very cold but sunny days common to that locality a difference of 35° exists between the shady and the sunny side of the street.

Collector Beecher, who seized the opium cached in Alaska, received his information of its deposit from a lady tourist whose curiosity proved too much for the smugglers.

The French say, for good luck, the first time an infant's nails are cut put a piece of gold or silver in its hand. To make a baby a good singer cut its nails behind a door.

Sunlight has been put to odd use at Brussels. Falling on a small shaft the rays cause an upward draught of air which sets a fan in motion, and that in turn starts machinery.

In a letter, written as long ago as 1861, and now for the first time published, Darwin speaks of himself as one of those miserable creatures who are never comfortable for 24 hours.

Among the negroes at Norfolk, Va., there has been organized a society, the euphonious title of which is "The Union State Grand Tabernacle of the Imperial Order of Gallilean Fisherman."

Poetry.

A GRAVE BY THE SHENANDOAH.

Far up the lonely mountain side
My wandering footsteps led,
The moss lay thick beneath my feet,
The pine sighed overhead;
The trace of a dismantled fort
Lay in the forest nave
And in the shadow near my path
I saw a soldier's grave.

The bramble wrestled with the weed
Upon the lowly mound;
The simple headboard, rudely writ,
Had rotted to the ground.
I raised it with a reverent hand,
From dust its words to clear,
But Time had blotted all but these:
"A Georgia Volunteer."

I heard the Shenandoah roll
Along the vale below,
I saw the Alleghenies rise
Toward the realms of snow;
The valley campaign rose to mind,
Its leader's name, and then
I knew the sleeper had been one
Of Stonewall Jackson's men.

He sleeps; what need to question now
If he were wrong or right?
He knows ere this whose cause is just
In God, the Father's sight?
He wields no warlike weapons now,
Returns no foeman's thrust;
Who but a coward would revile
An honored soldier's dust?

Roll, Shenandoah, proudly roll
Adown thy rocky glen;
Above thee lies the grave of one
Of Stonewall Jackson's men.
Beneath the cedar and the pine
In solitude austere,
Unknown, unnamed, forgotten lies
A Georgia Volunteer.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

SONG OF THE SEA WINDS.

How it sings, sings sings,
Blowing sharply from the sea line,
With an edge of salt that stings;
How it laughs aloud and passes,
As it cuts the close cliff grasses;
How it sings again and whistles,
How it shakes that stout sea-thistles—
How it sings!

How it shrieks, shrieks, shrieks,
In the crannies of the headland,
In the gashes of the creeks;
How it shrieks once more, and catches
Up the yellow foam in patches;
How it whirls it out and over
To the corn-fields and the clover—
How it shrieks!

How it roars, roars, roars,
In the iron under caverns,
In hollows of the shores;
How it roars anew, and thunders,
As the strong hull splits and sunders,
And the spent ship, tempest riven,
On the reef lies rent and riven,
How it roars!

How it wails, wails, wails,
In the tangle of the wreckage,
In the flapping of the sails;
How it sobs away, subsiding,
Like a tired child after chiding;
And across the ground-swell rolling,
You can hear the bell-buoy tolling,
How it wails!

HE DID SO.

"Do you," said Fanny, t'other day,
"In earnest love me as you say?
Or are those tender words applied
Alike to fifty girls beside?"

"Dear, cruel girl," cried I, "forbear!
For by those eyes—those lips—I swear—"
She stopped me as the oath I took,
And cried, "you've sworn—now kiss the book!"

—*Boston Globe.*

Our Story Teller.

In Cupid's Net.

[Continued.]

The shock was almost more than I could bear, and it was with difficulty that I could keep from crying aloud. My whole frame trembled; my heart seemed to stand still. So I was no nameless dependant. I was Gracia Dacre, sole representative of the proud line of Dacres and heiress of all their wealth. I was no longer the despised companion. I was Gracia Dacre of Heron's Nest. Far and wide as I could see, everything belonged to me; and it is little wonder that my heart swelled with exultation. No longer should I be confined to the servants' hall and my solitary bed-room; there should be no more haughty requests that I would keep out of the way when visitors were in the house. The house was mine! Never again would groom and footman call me "Gracia" and patronize me! Never again would proud, beautiful Lady Aditha call me an intruder! I was her social equal now.

In the first flush of pride my thoughts flew to Mrs. Sale and Miss Sale, the two women who had despised me so utterly, who had interfered with the only pleasure I had in life by preventing me from singing in the church. What would they say when they heard that the girl that they had snubbed and scorned was the heiress of Heron's Nest?

And Lady Caryl, who had resented my presence, what would she think—she, who had been so coldly contemptuous, who had ordered me to leave the place because one of her visitors had seen me? What would she say when she knew the house belonged to the despised dependant? I rehearsed the scene. I pictured her face when she heard that I was the Squire's daughter, and my heart beat almost madly with fierce angry pride, for I had been made to suffer so severely.

Ah, Lady Caryl, you will be sorry now for your scorn and your contempt! You will wish that you had treated me better, that you had been more gentle, more kindly.

Then the tears fell fast and warm down my face, and my heart softened with gratitude; the fierce exultant pride seemed to die. Ah, fair and beautiful Christmas star, was this indeed the place to which your light had brought me? Then the bare walls of the lumber-room faded, and I saw instead the green postern-gate, covered with ivy holding the white snow in its green leaves. I saw the blue night-sky, and the Christmas star shining brightly, and, framed by the green ivy-leaves, the face that was as the sun of my life. Oh, my love with the bonnie blue eyes, had I for one moment forgotten you?

Suddenly a chill came over me as the thought flashed across my mind, "My gain would be his loss!" If Heron's Nest came to me, he must lose it. If all the Squire's money and lands became mine, he must be the poorer for it. I was actually stepping into his place, taking from him that of which I knew him to be unspeakably proud. I who loved him was about to deprive him of a fortune. I who almost worshipped him was going to enrich myself at his expense. He had been so proud to call himself Caryl of Heron's Nest, and now he would be able to do so no longer.

And I loved him. Only two days since I had looked at his portrait, and had wished to be able to do something to show my gratitude for his kindness. I had said to myself then that I would give my life for him, and had longed for an opportunity to prove my affection. Here was one! If I loved him better than wealth, better than life, better than anything in this world, now was the time to show it. Let me destroy those papers, the only evidence of the truth—destroy them, and let everything go on as before. My own self-respect was secured; I knew that I was the Squire's daughter, and the knowledge of that fact must always support and comfort me.

If I loved him, how could I take this fortune from him, now that it was in my power to make perhaps as great a sacrifice as any woman had ever made for a man, the greater because it would be completely concealed, and no one would ever know of it?

I would take the papers and destroy them. They should never know, either mother or son, what I had done for them. I gathered the papers quickly together and wrapped them in my little muslin apron; then I opened the door, and went swiftly down the staircase. At the foot I saw Lady Caryl, evidently just on the point of coming up to me.

CHAPTER X.

We looked each other steadily in the face. In her eyes there were anger, irritation, and curiosity; in mine—I felt it—there was power. For the first time we met as social equals; but I must not say so. Then she glanced at the white bundle in my arms.

"What have you been doing up-stairs?" she asked. "I sent for you some time since, and was told that you had been in the lumber-rooms all the afternoon. What have you been doing? I do not know what may be there, and I do not like any person to go prying about the house as you have done."

I looked at her in wonder. It was of my house she was speaking; the house and all it contained were mine, not hers; but for Sir Adrian's sake I must not proclaim it. I saw that her anger was at a white heat. In all probability Lady Aditha had been speaking of me again, and irritating her against me.

"What have you been doing in those rooms?" she demanded.

"I went first to look for my box, since your ladyship has decided to send me from the only home I have in the world. I could not find it; but I have been looking over the contents of the rooms."

"An exceedingly impertinent thing! You had no right to do anything of the kind," she said angrily.

"What would she say," I thought, "if she knew what I had found there—if she knew what I had wrapped in apparently careless fashion in my apron? What a fall her pride would have!" And I could not prevent the exultation I felt from showing itself in my eyes. She saw it, and grew even more curious.

"What have you there?" she demanded.

"I decline to tell you, Lady Caryl," I answered firmly. "It is something that belongs not to you, but to myself."

"You have taken it from those rooms!" she cried.

"I have; but it is my own," I returned calmly.

"Nothing here is your own," she said hotly, her face growing pale with anger; "everything belongs to me. You have no right to carry from this house a single thing without my permission."

Involuntarily my hands closed round my white apron and its contents. I knew that I was going to destroy the papers; but for those few minutes I felt proud of the knowledge that I was mistress of the house and all it contained.

"Will you let me pass, Lady Caryl?"

"No," she exclaimed; "you shall not pass until I know what you have there wrapped up in your apron."

"Then I shall have to stay here for ever, for I shall show what I have to no one."

"You will show it to me," she said, biting her lip.

I paused for a few moments to consider the position. It would indeed serve her right to let her see the papers; and for a moment the temptation to show them to her was strong; but I had resolved to make the sacrifice for my lover's sake.

"I have no wish to threaten or to use violence," her ladyship went on more calmly; "but I will see what you have there. If you refuse to show me, I shall send for the butler and one of the footmen, and they shall take it from you."

Of course she could do that, and in the hands of two strong men I should be powerless. They would take the documents from me in an instant, and then—— Ah, my love with the bonnie blue eyes, that should never be! I clasped the little parcel more tightly.

"Lady Caryl," I implored, "be just to me. I swear to you that what I have here belongs to me, and to no one else. Please let me pass and go free. I will leave the house, and never return."

But she would not listen to my appeal. I saw that she was debating in her mind whether she should take my parcel from me by force or not, but evidently her sense of propriety conquered.

"I must and will see what you are secreting there," she said, knitting her brows. "Choose at once. I shall either call the men or you must give to me of your own free will what you have hidden there."

"That I will never do," I returned resolutely.

"Come down to my room," said Lady Caryl peremptorily. "I do not see why I should stand in this draught. Go before me to my boudoir."

And I obeyed her. Ah, what would she have said had she known what I carried in my apron?

We went into the boudoir, and then she closed the door.

"Put what you have in your hands upon the table," she commanded.

I declined to do so.

"I intend to see what it is," said Lady Caryl firmly.

And I as firmly declared she should not.

Was it a good or an evil spirit that led Sir Adrian to the door just at that moment?

"Can I speak to you, mother?" he asked. "I will not detain you long."

"Come in," she answered. "I am glad to see you, Adrian."

He looked with wonder from her to me, and then at the white bundle in my arms.

"What is it?" he asked hurriedly. "What is the matter with you and Gracia, mother?"

"Adrian," said Lady Caryl, "I shall be glad if you will support my authority. I have made arrangements for Gracia to go to Miss Kenyon's at Heronsdale. For many reasons I do not think it advisable that she should remain here. Lady Aditha has been speaking to me about it, and she is of the same opinion."

To my great surprise, he muttered something about Lady Aditha that was not at all complimentary.

"I told Gracia to-day," her ladyship went on, "that I wished her to pack up and go. Under the pretext of seeking for a box, she has spent the whole of this afternoon in the lumber-rooms, and it seems to me that she has taken what she liked from them."

Ah, thank Heaven, his face flushed with anger at the cruel words! Then his eyes were turned with infinite tenderness on me.

"Mother, you cannot possibly know what you are saying," he cried.

"I do," she returned stiffly. "Gracia has spent the afternoon in those rooms, and I met her stealing down the staircase with this bundle in her arms. I want to know what it contains. She refuses to tell me; and, as she persists in her refusal, I have brought her here, and shall compel her to let me see what she is carrying away with her."

If she knew—if she only knew!

"Mother, I am surprised at you!" he cried indignantly. "I can hardly believe that you can say such cruel things. I would trust Gracia with my life."

Then I found my voice.

"Sir Adrian," I said, "I assure you that what I have here is my own, entirely my own, and belongs to no one else."

"I believe you, Gracia," he returned confidently.

"And I, Adrian," said Lady Caryl, "call upon you to help me to assert my authority, and to force that rebellious girl to obey me, and tell me what she is carrying from that room."

"Sir Adrian!" I cried.

"My son!" appealed Lady Caryl.

He looked from one to the other in great distress, at a loss what to say, indignant for my sake, yet his respect for his mother preventing him from uttering one word that would offend her.

"Gracia," he said at last, "I am quite sure that what you have there is your own. I do not doubt your word; but could you not, as my mother wishes it, tell her what you have in your apron?"

It was hard to have to refuse his request; but I must do it to save him.

"I am so very sorry," I replied; "but indeed I cannot, Sir Adrian."

"You see, Adrian," observed her ladyship, "that she will not and dares not."

He looked deeply grieved, but turned to Lady Caryl.

"Mother," he said, "I had almost forgotten what I came for. The Duchess of Morley, your old schoolfellow, is here. She has but a few hours to stay, and she wishes to see you."

"The Duchess of Morley!" repeated Lady Caryl hurriedly. "I am delighted. But what shall I do with Gracia? I am quite determined that she shall not conquer me. I will see what she has there."

"Let me settle that for a time," he rejoined. "Gracia, you trust me, do you not? Let me take charge of that."

My heart gave a bound. How could I say "Yes"? How could I say No.

He turned to a little buhl cabinet that stood near.

"Give it to me, Gracia," he said. "I will look it up here until we have time to go into the matter."

It was a moment of terrible suspense to me.

"Will you promise me," I asked, "that no hands shall touch it—not even your own—and that no one shall see it?"

"I promise," he said gravely.

"You will give it back to me unopened and untouched?"

"Yes," he replied.

I fastened my white apron more tightly round the little parcel, tied the ribbon-strings into the closest knots, and then handed it to him.

He placed the parcel in the buhl cabinet, locked it, and gave me the key.

"That is to prove how I trust you," he said earnestly. "Do not remove that parcel, until you have made some arrangement with my mother. I trust you. Now, mother," he said, turning to her ladyship, "come and see the Duchess. She will be impatient; and to-night or to-morrow we can settle this unpleasant business;" and he kissed her.

"You will not oppose my wish, Adrian, that Gracia leaves the house at once?" said Lady Caryl.

"My dearest mother, we will see to that to-morrow, when everything shall be peaceably and happily arranged. Now smile and look bright, or the Duchess will think you are not happy."

Lady Caryl smiled.

"You are a good son to me, Adrian," she said gently; "you never vex me."

And then—Heaven bless him!—he came over to me. He took my hands in his, not heeding his mother's presence.

"I am so sorry, Gracia. There is some mistake, my dear. I will see it rectified."

Her ladyship's eyes flashed with anger.

"How long did you say the Duchess would remain?" she asked coldly.

"Some hours, mother," he replied.

And then Lady Caryl, taking her son's arm, quitted the room.

They left me standing there, with the key of the buhl cabinet in my hands. I remained motionless for a few moments, then went to my own room, feeling bewildered, and as if I were in a dream.

I could hear, after a time, the sound of the piano; and I knew that Lady Aditha was singing, and felt that Sir Adrian was standing by her side, as he would never again stand by mine.

It seemed to me the very irony of fate. I was the Squire's daughter and heiress; this was my own house. If those below had known who I really was, even the Duchess herself would have been pleased to see me, and would have congratulated me. But the sacrifice was for Sir Adrian; and I would have sacrificed more for him. What pleasure would money or lands give me if I knew that I was robbing him of either?

I would go on the morrow, but not to Miss Kenyon's. I would make my way in the world, pass out of their lives, and some day in the long years to come I would creep back just once to Heron's Nest and look at them all again, unseen myself—look at Sir Adrian, with the handsome face and the bonnie blue eyes—my love, whom I should love until I died—look at his beautiful young wife and his stately mother; then——

But here I found myself with the tears raining down my face. Was it for this I had followed the light of the star to the postern-gate?

CHAPTER XI.

After a time I grew uneasy. I knew that Sir Adrian was the soul of honor, and that I had the key of the buhl cabinet; but what if by any accident those papers should be seen? It would be easy for me to give up the comfort and luxury of the grand old mansion; but I could not bear the thought of his doing so. Yet, if he had the faintest notion of what the papers contained, I knew he would see justice done.

The more I dwelt on the idea of my sacrifice the better it pleased me. Now indeed I could give a proof of my love, although it was known only to Heaven. Now it was not merely a phantom love that I could see in my own mind; here was a tangible proof of how dearly I loved him. What greater sacrifice could a woman make?

My love should never leave Heron's Nest for me. He should live here with his beautiful young wife and children, while I went out alone into the cold world. For him should be the pleasure, for me the pain; for him the bright happiness of life, for me its unutterable woe; for him the wine, for me the lees—and he would never know what he owed to me. Perhaps, when I was on my death-bed, I might tell him. But no; that would spoil all. My sacrifice must be complete. On my gravestone I would have only the one word "Gracia," even as my mother had simply the word "Isola." My heart was on fire with the desire of self-sacrifice; and I even loved the pain I felt, because it was for his good.

But I must have the papers, whether it was dishonorable or not. He trusted me; but I must break his trust, and let him think what he would. I must get those documents and destroy them, come what might. How was it to be done? Lady Caryl spent a great deal of her time in her own room; but, when darkness set in, and while she was in the drawing-room listening to Lady Aditha's singing, I might steal into the boudoir and take them away. Then, when I had made away with them, I would go to Sir Adrian, tell him that I had betrayed his trust, that the packet was gone, and give him back the key.

But the night would not grow dark; the harvest-moon shone brightly, and a lovely subdued light lingered in the sky. My every pulse thrilled with impatience. What if Lady Caryl should be seized with a sudden caprice to see for herself what the papers contained? My plan of self-sacrifice would be vain then. Ah, no, my love—I would rather be buried alive with the packet in my arms!

I listened, with my heart throbbing painfully, on the grand staircase, where stood a marble statue of the goddess Flora with a basket of roses at her feet. There was no sound, except of music from the drawing-room, where Lady Aditha was singing. The servants seemed to be all in their own part of the house; there was no one to see or to hear. The moonlight streamed through the windows of the hall, and lay in great white patches on the staircase; it silvered the roses at the goddess's feet, and by its light I crept slowly, quietly down-stairs, thinking as I went of the night when I had followed the light of the Christmas star.

I reached Lady Caryl's boudoir. There was no light, except that of the moon, which fell silver-white across the buhl cabinet. With a quickly-beating heart I unlocked the door. There the papers lay, untouched, in silence I took them away.

What should I do with the precious packet? It must be destroyed; but it was not an easy thing to do. Even if I tore the letters into shreds, there would still be the remnants. There was no fire in any of the rooms to which I had access; I could not go to the kitchen. A sudden idea came to me. I would take the package just as it was, fasten a heavy stone to it, and fling it into the depths of the river Dale.

The idea delighted me. I wrapped a shawl round my head and shoulders, and, holding the packet tightly in my hand, went out. As I passed the door of the large conservatory, I saw by the light of the moon the shadow of a man's figure; but he did not appear to see me as I hastened along.

How fair the landscape was, the moon shining upon the turf and upon the leaves of the trees, which rustled gently in the wind! The calm brooding silence of night lay around me as I walked on leisurely. There was no need to hurry now. I had the packet in my hand, and the river Dale was shining in the distance. At length I reached the bank, and stood for some moments looking down at the water that would be the grave of my hopes, that would roll over the proofs of my birth and my fortune, sacrificed for the sake of my love.

Presently I sat down upon the grass, and tried to realize how Sir Adrian would look if he knew all. How his blue eyes would brighten, yet reproach me! How his face would change from grave to glad, and back to grave again! Never shall I forget the beauty, the serenity of those few minutes I spent by the banks of the river in the moonlight, with the papers in my hand.

Then I found a heavy stone, and I fastened it in my apron; the weight was quite sufficient to sink a much larger parcel than the one I held in my hands. I walked with it slowly to the water's edge. I kissed it. Farewell to name, to fortune, to every hope in this world, for my love's sake—for my love's sake, farewell! And as I raised my arm to fling the parcel into the stream, I cried, "For my love's sake!" And then—shall I ever forget the horror of that moment?—a hand seized mine, and took the parcel from me.

"What are you doing, Gracia?" exclaimed a voice that chilled my heart. It was Sir Adrian.

I staggered back white, trembling, and faint. For some moments I could not recover myself; and then I broke into a wild passion of tears.

"Oh, give it to me, Sir Adrian!" I implored. "I pray you, for Heaven's sake, give it to me!"

"I must know what it is, Gracia; I cannot let this go on. I have a suspicion that it is something connected with yourself, and I must satisfy myself."

In my despair I sank upon my knees at his feet.

"I beseech you, give it to me!" I cried. "For my sake, for your own sake, for Heaven's sake! I shall go mad if you touch it!"

He looked at me.

"I could refuse you nothing that was reasonable; but in this instance I must be master; I must know what this is."

When I heard his tone, when I saw the expression on his face, I knew all was over, and sank sobbing upon the grass.

"I am grieved to distress you, Gracia," he continued—"I cannot bear the sight of your tears; but I must protect you against yourself."

By the light of the moon I saw him untie the parcel and take out the great stone and throw it away. I saw him take out the papers and scan them. I could hear the rustling of page after page—the certificates, my father's letter, and finally the will. Then I became unconscious. It seemed to me that the moon and the stars fell to earth, that the river rose and swept me away.

When my eyes opened at last, I saw neither moon nor river—only the face of the man I loved bending over mine, with a look in his eyes to have won which I would have laid down my life.

"Gracia," he was saying, "Gracia, my noble, generous darling! Gracia, open your eyes and look at me."

Then I sat up gazing at him with dim wondering eyes.

"Gracia," he said passionately, "what have you to tell me? I know everything. You would have deprived yourself of name and fortune. Why—tell me why?"

And I answered him—

"For your sake. I could not bear that your loss should be my gain."

When the words had passed my lips, it seemed to me that the river rose again and carried me away. When I came back to life, there was no river in sight, my love with the bonnie blue eyes had disappeared, and I was lying in a room that was strange to me. The village doctor was standing by my bed, and Mrs. Paterson and Kate Fisher were also in the chamber.

"That is better," said the doctor; "now we shall do!"

The sun was shining brightly into the room. Whither had Sir Adrian gone? Where were my papers? I started up with a wild cry when I remembered them.

"Hush!" said the doctor. "You need not fear! You have been unconscious several hours. It was night when I came; it is morning now. You must be quiet and rest."

I closed my eyes and tried to sleep; but it was impossible. My senses were once more as clear as ever. I remembered all that had happened by the river. Sir Adrian knew my secret now—knew the story that the papers told, and why I wanted to destroy them. Now what would be done? They told me to rest, but I could not; my head was burning, the blood coursed like liquid fire through my veins. Soon every one would know that I was Gracia Dacre, daughter and heiress of the Squire; but Sir Adrian would lose Heron's Nest.

It was a terrible fever while it lasted. In my delirium it seemed to me that the river was bearing me away down to the sea. I fought with it, struggled with it, cried out to the waters not to drown me. Then they grew perfectly calm, and I was floating down the stream.

I can hardly tell when the fever abated. The harvest-moon was shining on the night when Sir Adrian caught me by the river; it was the middle of October when one morning I opened my eyes to sense and reason, and saw the sunlight flickering on the wall.

I heard afterwards what had passed; and I think this is the best place to tell it.

Sir Adrian had raised me in his arms and carried me back to the house, to her ladyship's boudoir, where the terrible charge had been brought against me. He laid me on the couch, and then went in search of his mother. She came, and they stood one on either side of me.

"Mother," he said, "do you know who this is—this girl who has been nameless and friendless, against whom you brought a charge of theft, whom you have ordered from the only shelter she has ever known? Do you know who she is?"

"Neither I nor any one else can answer that question," replied Lady Caryl.

"I can answer it," declared Sir Adrian; "I know who she is. She is the daughter and heiress of the late Squire."

[To be continued.]

Facts About Cuba.

Cuba is about ripe or rotten enough to drop into the lap of Madame Columbia.

She is only a little over one hundred miles distant from Florida.

Each free family in Cuba must pay annually in direct or indirect taxes $500.

The yearly aggregate wrung from the inhabitants is $26,000,000.

The government is despotic, and the press is muzzled by the iron hand of power.

Cuba's last great revolution lasted eleven years and cost Spain the lives of 150,000 soldiers.

The island is overrun with brigands and financial ruin stares the people in the face.

Fifty thousand officials live off the taxes extorted from the Cubans.

Each retail merchant has to pay $300 a year for license.

Under President Polk this country offered Spain $100,000,000 for Cuba.

The world cannot show a richer or more productive spot than this island.

About one hundred marquises and counts reside in Cuba. These titles can be purchased at $25,000 apiece.

The people are handsome, bright and brave. They are smaller than the Americans, and have black hair and olive complexions.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Spanning a canon twenty miles north of where the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad crosses the boundary between New Mexico and Arizona is a natural bridge sixty-five feet long. It consists of tough grit rock, under which the softer sandstones have worn away to a depth of twenty-five to forty feet beneath the arch. Near by it is a petrified forest.

In Court circles at Madrid it is rumored that a union is contemplated between the Infanta Ulalia, the youngest sister of King Alfonso, and the heir apparent of the crown of Portugal.

Happy Marriages.

There would be decidedly less unhappiness in the world if the matter of getting married were more seriously discussed and more widely discussed in a truly practical way. The fiction writers treat quite exhaustively the subject of love-making and match-making from the purely sentimental standpoints. The light they throw upon the subjects is misleading and quite as valueless as no light at all. The religionists and moralists discuss marriage, if at all, from the religious and moral elevations from which they view the world. The wits keep matrimony in reserve as to the exhaustless subject even after they have found by sorrowful experience that it is no joking matter. No one seems to take hold of the topic in a matter of fact way, with the object of enlightening the inexperienced and guiding the steps of the blind. And no one ever will. The difficulties in the way of solving the matrimonial problem for others are insurmountable. You cannot place the youth of 20 in possession of the matrimonial knowledge possessed by the married man of fifty. Each one's knowledge of life must be gained by his passage through it. We learn little from experience of others. The youth of small income does not know and refuses to believe that his expenses of living are generally trebled by marriage. How his family is to be provided for he reflects the least about. He forgets that poverty may be borne by himself with less pain than when it oppresses a sickly or delicate wife. No one can tell the young how poverty, which is probably the cause of the larger part of the unhappiness of married life, can be avoided. Under an ideal state of society the rich perhaps ought not to be allowed to intermarry with the rich, or the poor to intermarry with the poor.

The happiest marriages have been those where wealthy men have married poor girls, and where wealthy women have wedded men without riches. But society has not progressed beyond the very practical state, where those who have the money-getting instincts make fifty or a hundred thousand dollars through a few months pleasant courting in preference to getting it through a life-time of hard labor. The sentimental, the improvident, and non-practical are usually sacrificed upon the altar of love, duty, principle, or whatever they may choose to call their self-surrender and self-abnegation. A young man who necessarily knows so little can never know what it is to be tied to a coarse, common or inferior woman for life, until he beholds such distressing relationships all around him. Superior men with vulgar wives, and refined women with brutal husbands are far too common. Some of these prolonged misery unions come from too early marriages, but more result from a want of prudence, deliberation, caution, and judgment in contracting marriage. If more would take counsel of their reason instead of their passions there would be fewer ill-mated men and women in the world.—*New York Graphic.*

Colored Societies in the South.

The fondness of the colored people since the war to belong to some "s'iety," which is exercised to its utmost length here in Washington, is of great service to them in their new condition of life. Most of these societies, which are all beneficial, admit females and children. In addition to these new organizations may belong to Odd Fellow and Masonic fraternities, and, although not "affiliated with" by their white brethren on account of some technicalities, are regarded as members and respected as such.

These older societies, however, do not satisfy the longing of our colored citizens as they do not admit of the presence of the softer sex—gallant to a fault, the presence of Dinah is necessary for the happiness of Sambo even if he whips her afterwards in the line of argument. Such organizations, therefore, as the "Sons and Daughters of Moses," or the "Brothers and Sisters of the Living Sons of Abraham," admitting, as they do, both sexes, are greatly preferred, while the still novel sense of freedom to many of meeting openly, unwatched, and the opportunity of exercising their eloquence before their sable sisters, assist still more to make such societies well attended, in addition to the many practical advantages to be gained.

In consequence of the funerals of members of these societies being attended by their lodge in a body the female members and children of some enjoy a carriage ride nearly every Sunday, as it would appear that the dying member obligingly delays or expedites his "taking off," so that the mournful occasion might take place when all the members could turn out without pecuniary loss. A certain number of carriages are supplied whether needed or not, but they are generally well filled; thus, with a score of hacks, many driven by white men, preceded by members on foot in regalia, and a brass band, the procession wends its slow way through the streets to the cemetery with a dignity that robs death of half its terrors, while the mourners feel assured that their loss will not, for a time at least, bring the wolf to the door and that all honor has been paid to the deceased.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The origin of the Order of the Thistle is obscure. The stemless variety is recognized as the emblem of Scotland. The Order of the Thistle is the highest of Scottish chivalry, and the flower is one of the three which composes the wreath of Great Britain and Ireland. When James IV. of Scotland and Margaret, daughter of Henry VII. of England, were united in marriage, the Scottish poet, William Dunbar, sang of the "Union of the Thistle and the Rose." A hundred years later the two flowers were more closely bound together, when the great-grandson of those royal persons became James I. of England, being already James VI. of Scotland.

Up in Vermont $17,000 skating rinks are offered for $800.

WIT AND HUMOR.

HOBSON'S CHOICE.

A thief on his trial refused to be sworn.
"Of what use," queried he, "will my evidence be?
If I tell the whole truth, I shall get the Old Nick;
If I tell what's not true, the Old Nick will get me."—The Century "Bric-a-Brac."

Two jockeys have been killed at horse-races in New York recently. A few more casualties of that kind and the horse trot will supersede base-ball as the "National game" in the country.—*Norristown Herald.*

Lady—Ach Gott, Herr Professor, what an accident! This morning a child fell from the third-story window.

Professor—Console yourself. It is much better for one child to fall from the third story than three from the first story.—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

It is reported that an Illinois editor, a bachelor, received a complimentary ticket to the county fair, good for himself and wife. Being a man of a close and economical turn of mind, he immediately got married in order to avail himself of the full benefits of the invitation.

What is the difference between a base-ballist who goes back on his written agreement to play with a nine and the manufacturer who supplies railway companies with patent car-breaks? One is a contract-breaker and the other is a brake-contractor.—*Rambler.*

"Mrs. Smith is a very young-appearing woman," remarked Mrs. Brown one morning at breakfast, referring to a middle-aged woman whose charm was her vivacity.

"She would be more young-looking mamma," put in Teddy, "if her head was chopped off."

The meanest practical joker lives in Derby. Being on a visit to a neighboring city he spotted his face all over with red paint, and suddenly made his appearance at the annual meeting of the Anti-Vaccination Society. The members nearly broke their necks getting out of the windows.—*English Ex.*

English Jake—Wife: I've been thinking, dear, ever since you gave me Macaulay's History at Christmas, which you said you'd been longing to read, what present I should make you at Whitsuntide. Now, what do you say to a new carriage rug? You know how bitterly cold I've often felt in the victoria.—*Punch.*

A hardware dealer in Mount Joy, Pa., has one of the largest and finest collections of old almanacs in the State, running to over 150 years. It is suspected that the majority of his visitors during the winter are circus clowns, who wish to absorb a fresh lot of jokes for the next season.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Will you give me them pennies now?" said a big newsboy to a little one after giving him a severe thumping. "No, I won't," exclaimed the one. "Then I'll give you another pounding." "Pound away. Me and Dr. Franklin agrees; Dr. Franklin says: 'Take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of themselves.'"

"How are you to-day," my dear?" asked the high-school girl of her friend as they met this morning.

"O, I feel under the weather to-day, Mildred," was the repiy.

"Had you not better say 'subordinated to meteorological conditions of the atmosphere,' instead of 'under the weather?'" gently corrected Mildred.—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Levi Mosenthal—"I dell you, young veller, dot ofercoat vits you like der baint on der ceiling."

Customer (feeling in his pocket)—"But, great mackerel! what's this? What's this cockroach doing in the pocket here?"

Levi—"Dond say a vord, my friend. Ve gif dem away mit efery twenty dollars vort of goods."—*Rambler.*

Not Good Judges of Shawls.

Hanging in a dry-goods firm's window in Lewiston, Me., were some elegant cashmere shawls. There is nothing more misleading, perhaps, than a cashmere shawl, but the ordinary lady purchaser prides herself on what she knows about such things. Recently two ladies entered the store and asked to look at the shawls. They were produced and displayed to the ladies, who pulled at them, and picked at them, and discussed them, and finally turned aside with an air of indifference, as if they had found no merit in them. The obliging lady clerk had become interested in their examination, and, as the ladies were about to turn away, she asked what they thought of the shawls.

One of the women only spoke up. She stuck her long forefinger under one of the shawls and, pulling at it again, replied: "O, nothing much. I saw the shawls in the window; that was all. I thought then that they were pretty cheap at $2, but I don't want 'em." The tag on the goods might have misled them, and perhaps the outward appearance of the rich fabric of the shawls might have aided in the deception. The tag was marked $200 instead of $2. The clerk explained the difference to her customers. Both of them, it is said, looked as though they would like to have the roof fall on them.

Her Little Pet Cat.

Little Susie had a pet cat which is much older than its mistress; so much older, in fact, that it is in an advanced state of decrepitude. Susie heard her mother say that she thought she would have the cat chloroformed. It is hoped the child did not understand the full import of the word, for the next day she went to her mother with the cat in her arms, and asked her if she wanted to chloroform it. "Yes, Susie," was the reply, "I think it will be better to do so; you know she is very old and feeble and doesn't enjoy life much." "Well, mamma," said the little innocent, "don't you think it would be well to chloroform grandma, too? She is very old and feeble, and this hot weather she is awful cross. I don't think she enjoys life, and I know I don't when she scolds me."—*New York Tribune.*

Medica, Etc.

DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTOMS: *Loss of Appetite, Rising of Food, Heartburn, Distention of the Stomach, Headache, Bad Breath, Sleeplessness, Low Spirits and general prostration. Dyspepsia is frequently attended with Constipation, but sometimes with Diarrhœa.*

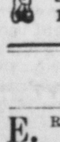
THE PROOF

"I have been suffering for over two years with Dyspepsia in an aggravated form, and for the last year I could not take a drink of cold water nor eat any fat meat, pickels or any similar food without vomiting it. My life was a misery, and after our home physicians failed to benefit me they advised removal to Colorado or California, in the hope of relief. I had thought of leaving my family and would have gone to the mountains this summer if you had not recommended Simmons Liver Regulator. I am now taking the second bottle, and words cannot express the relief I feel. My appetite is very good and I digest everything thoroughly. Where I used to have a passage every four or five days I now have regular daily evacuations of the bowels. I sleep well now and I cease to be very restless. I am fleshing up fast. Good, strong food and Simmons Liver Regulator have done it all. I write this in the hope of benefitting some one who has suffered as I did. I will take oath to these statements if desired.

17 31 1y E. S. BALLOU, Syracuse, Neb.

A GIFT Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free* a royal valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making *more money* at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes, of all ages can live at home and work in spare time or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. 17 46 1y STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains about 150 pages, 600 illustrations, prices, accurate descriptions and valuable directions for planting all varieties of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS, BULBS, etc. Invaluable to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Michigan.



Brewster's Patent Rein Holder.
Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms.
E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at the south-west corner of the Diamond.
All business promptly attended to. 17 12 1y

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. RAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-21f

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. [a4'71-tf

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Attorney at Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Solicitor of Patents, Claims and Pensions.
Increase of Pensions a specialty,
Officer's muster corrected, Back pay collected,
Soldiers who have lost their discharges can obtain new certificates
Charge of DESERTION removed.
Question blanks, instructing parties how to state their cases, furnished free.
Write for information, 17 35 tf

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office over Lyon's store on Allegheny st.

Banks and Bankers.

H. C. HUMES, Pres't..... J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, under Centre county bank building High street, Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 8-1t

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
Nos. 111 and 113 South Broad Street (above Arch
PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A.
Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall; one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.
TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY.
MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON Proprietress
14-21tf

McMILLEN'S
NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Good sample room on first floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 15 9tf

LIFE'S PHILOSOPHY.

Do not hurry, do not flurry!
Nothing good is got by worry,
Bide the hour to make the spring!
Take life easy, that's the thing.

Do not trouble, do not toil!
Heavy hearts make toiling double.
Groans the back with loaded pain?
Laugh, and 'twill grow light again.

Do not sorrow, do not sorrow!
Grief to-day is joy to morrow
Life flows smoothly after fears;
Eyes shines brightest washed with tears.

Hark the children hark the voices!
Somewhere, everything rejoices,
Blasts without of winter ring,
Yet inward mirth makes endless spring.

—*London Spectator.*

Fashion's Fancies.

A pretty little opera bonnet direct from Paris has a rounding crown of cream-white velvet and a coronet brim faced with pale-blue velvet overlaid with a delicate net-work of pearls. Strings of any sort are omitted, and a cluster of small, but full ostrich tips in cream white are mingled above the coronet with a number of pert-looking blue velvet bows, and two fragile aigrettes made of crystal stems, with pearl and opal pandants.

For dancing parties, China crape dresses are leading favorites, made in combination with velvet or plush fabrics, the short dancing length skirt of plain, inexpensive surah, covered with the crape, and mingled with the heavier goods in the panels and drapings. Sleeves are omitted, and a fall of very rich lace is cascaded around the arm size, and caught up on the shoulder with an Irish diamond clasp, a knot of satin ribbon, a feather tuft, a spray of bright flowers, or a tiny bird. The front and back of the velvet bodice are cut away in a V-shaped or a decided square, while beneath is laid a guimpe of soft, creamy tulle laid in folds, or a single length of lace matching the sleeve garniture.

Ball dresses are now more than ever in delicate hues and light textures, writes Clara Belle. There are gauzes and silk crape in all shades, but the palest are preferred and white is most favored. Among the materials, tulle is the most seen. Tulle dotted with chenille is very showy, but the most brilliant effect is obtained by illusion dotted with beads, particularly pearl beads, the size of a pea. The high corsages for full-dress toilets have a pointed front, with soft drapery on the basque back, or else the trained breadths—of which there are three or four—are gathered up in the most bouffant fashion and attached over the end of the basque. The low, narrow, V-shaped opening in the front of the neck, filled with tulle, either folded or gathered, is the most stylish for these, but, as it is not becoming to all, the square and round necks are still used, with or without a high and narrow wired collar across the back of the neck, or else filled in with a tulle guimpe.

Advertising Pays.

Mr. J. H. Bates, the extensive advertising agent, has issued a circular which contains some valuable information regarding the advantages to be derived from newspaper advertising. Among other things he says:

I should judge that the people of this country expend at least thirty times as much money in newspaper advertising as they did thirty years ago. The vast increase of population and newspapers explains a considerable part of this, but it mostly comes from the more free use made of the advertising columns by the general public. All classes have come more and more to believe that the newspaper is the most impersonal, self-respecting and effective way of getting before the public with what anyone wants to say to it.

Thirty years ago a man who should spend $25,000 a year in the newspapers would attract attention as a large advertiser; now there are houses expending almost as much monthly right along through the year without attracting attention. Mr. Robert Bonner, whose undertakings in all directions have been characterized by breadth, boldness, precision and success, was the first to make the public familiar with large advertising applied in the most original manner to build up the circulation of the *Ledger* to a point never attained before or since by any journal in this country. Although Mr. Bonner's largest newspaper advertising was done twenty-five years ago, (for he rapidly made his paper successful, and having accomplished his purpose, cut down his expenses in that channel), still no one has come up to the "splendid audacity" of an order for one insertion of an advertisement to cost $60,000. And yet in pecuniary matters he is a very exact and careful man.

It agrees with my experience that newspaper advertising is profitable. As I look back over the very considerable number of those whose advertising I have done, I do not now recall a single one who judiciously, perseveringly, and freely pushed good articles, of whatever kind, in the newspapers, and did not make at least a fair success, while a great many have gained ample fortunes. I will not mention names in support of this statement, as I could easily do, but the list is large one. Indeed, it has been my observation that it is easier for large advertisers to make money than to keep it. Often it comes in so fast that the head gets turned, and lavish, personal expenditures and unprofitable investments swallow up the fortunes which, had they been longer in making, would likely have been more permanent.

When business men come to look on the cost of steady newspaper advertising as an investment, sure to pay as well as any other, and not unlikely to be exceedingly profitable, they will use it more systematically than heretofore and regard it as a necessary item of expense.

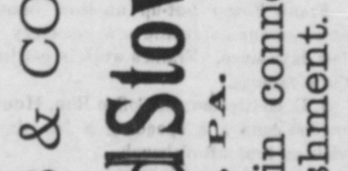
No Boon that Science has Conferred

Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malarial ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand, it has been no less clearly shown that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial disease, and arrests it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and renal inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and enriches a circulation impoverished by malassimilation.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by *Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.* No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 17 32 1y

Miscellaneous.

A STANDARD MEDICAL WORK FOR YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN,
ONLY $1 BY MAIL, POSTPAID.
ILLUSTRATED SAMPLE FREE TO ALL.



KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood,
Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense than any other work sold in this country for $2 50 or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid. Illustrated sample free to any body. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the President of which, the Hon. P. A. Bissel, and associate officers of the Board the reader is respectfully referred.
The Science of Life is worth more to the young and middle-aged men of this generation than all the gold mines of California and the silver mines of Nevada combined.—*S. F. Chronicle.*
The Science of Life points out the rocks and quicksands on which the constitution and hopes of many a young man have been fatally wrecked.—*Manchester Mirror.*
The Science of Life is of greater value than all the medical works published in this country for the past 50 years.—*Atlanta Constitution.*
The Science of Life is a superb and masterly treatise on nervous and physical debility.—*Detroit Free Press.*
There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*
Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention the REPUBLICAN. Vo. 18—N. 5—4t

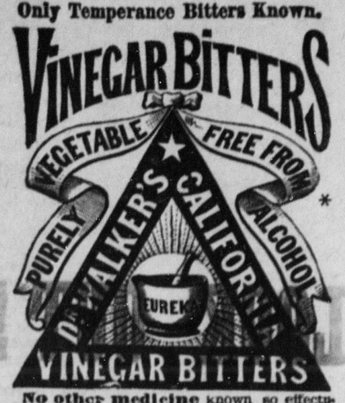
JAS. S. HARRIS & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware and Stoves,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
A First-Class Tin Shop in connection with the Establishment.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS
BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
Steam Engines,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machiner
46n12-1

A CHANCE
TO BUY GUNS
CHEAPLY.
Rifle and Shotguns, B. L. pistol grip, rebounding lock, $20 to $25.
Winchester Rifles, new models, $16 to $17.
Shotguns, B. L., double, $11 to $30,
" " single, $8 to $10,
" M. L., double, $5 to $8,
" " single, $2 to 14.
—AT—
DESCHNER'S
Great Central Gun Works,
Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,
17 10 1y

Medical, Etc.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.
Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.
It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.
It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.
It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.
The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.
No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.
These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.
There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.
It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are all once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.
Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.
Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.
Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.
Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.
For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.
R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 828, 830 & 832 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.
Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

RUPTURE
Relieved and permanently cured by Dr. J. A. Sherman's improved method without operation, interference from labor or the injury trusses inflict. Book with likenesses of bad cases before and after cure and testimonials from prominent business and professional men is sent for ten cents. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. Those who value the blessings of physical soundness should lose no time in consulting Dr. Sherman. Patients can receive treatment and leave for home same day.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

DON'T you want a $30 16 Shot Repeating Gun for $12, a $30 Breech Loading Shot Gun for $12 50, a $12 Concert Organette for $7, a $25 Magic Lantern for $12, a Solid Gold $25 Watch for $15, a $15 Silver Watch for $8, a $15 Aluminum Gold Watch for $8. You can get any of these articles Free if you devote a few hours of your leisure time evenings to introducing our new goods, one lady secured Gold Watch free in single afternoon. A gentleman got a Silver Watch for fifteen minutes work, a boy 11 years old secured a Watch in one day, hundreds of others have done nearly as well. If you have a Magic Lantern you can start a business that will net you from $5 0 to $50 every night. Send at once for Illustrated Catalogue of Gold and Silver Watches, Rocking Rolling Top Glasses, Indian Scout and Astronomical Telescopes, Telegraph Instruments, Type Writing Presses, Phonographs, Guns, Gold Jewelry, Organs, Accordeons, Violins, &c. It will start you on the road to wealth. $3 Oil-graph outfit FREE to Agents. YOU WANT FREE
World Manufacturing Co
122 Nassau Street, New York
17 34 1y

F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family receipes. 6 1 1y

INSURANCE.
INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.
INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING
99-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER.
Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. ELLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine. [aug 1,

Vitalized Phosphites.

HEALTH
AND
VIGOR
FOR THE
BRAIN
AND
NERVOUS
SYSTEM

CROSBY'S
VITALIZED
PHOS-PHITES
Composed of the Nerve giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and the Embryo of the Wheat and Oat.

This is a standard preparation with all physicians who treat mental or nervous disorders. The formula is on every label. Its chemical composition is superintended by a professor of Chemistry.

As it is identical in its composition with brain matter, it is rapidly absorbed, and quickly relieves the depression from intellectual efforts, fatigue, loss of memory, or mental irritability.

Sleeplessness, irritation, nervous exhaustion, inability to work or study is but a brain-hunger—in urgent cases, brain starvation. This brain nutriment quickly feeds the hungry nerves and restores brain power. It is a cure for nervous disorders and debility in old or young.

BRAIN WORKERS NEED BRAIN FOOD.

Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites should be taken as a Special Brain Food.

To build up worn out nerves, to banish sleeplessness, neuralgia and sick headache. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use, it was my great trouble before.—*Dr. Guyon.*
To promote good digestion.—*Dr. Filmore.*
To "stamp out" consumption.—*Dr. Churchill.*
To "completely cure night sweats."—*John B Quigley.*
To maintain the capabilities of the nerves to perform all functions even at the highest tension.—*Ed Treasure Trove.*
To restore the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over exertion or enervated vital powers.—*Dr. W. S. Wells.*
To repair the nerves that have been enfeebled by worry, depression, anxiety or deep grief.—*Miss Mary Rankin.*
To strengthen the intellect so that study and deep mental application may be a pleasure and not a trial.—*B. M Couch.*
To develop good teeth, glossy hair, clear skin, handsome nails in the young, so that they may be an inheritance in later years.—*Ed School Journal.*
To enlarge the capabilities for enjoyment.—*National Journal of Education.*
To "make life a pleasure" "not a daily suffering." "I really urge you to put it to the test."—*Miss Emily Faithful.*
To amplify bodily and mental power to the present generation and "prove the survival of the fittest" to the next.—*Bismarck.*
To restore lost powers and abilities.—*Dr. Bull.*
There is no other Vital Phos-phite, none that is extracted from living animal and vegetable tissues.

F. CROSBY CO.,
56 West 25th St., New York.

For sale by Druggists; or by Mail in P. O. Order, Bill or Postage-Stamps, $1. 16 46 1y

Miscellaneous.

Easy Running Sewing Machine
1,500,000 HOWE SEWING MACHINES IN ACTUAL USE
The Howe Co. now offer a machine superior to any and all others. It combines every requisite: Is a High Arm; is Light Running; Noiseless; Attractive; Beautiful in Finish; Perfect in Workmanship; Perfect Stitch; Self-threading Shuttle; Unequaled Tensions; Easiest to Operate; the most room under the Arm, and so perfectly balanced, is without Vibration. Has the finest set of Attachments for family sewing. Its wood work is of finest styles and latest designs. If we are not already represented, we want an Agent in this County. Write us for circulars of terms and prices. We do not say you can make a fortune in a short time, but you can make a square, honest living. Mention this paper when you write. Address
THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 4 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. SELLERS'
OVER 1,000,000
BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE, 25 CTS.
COUGH SYRUP
DON'T FORGET THAT
DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALE & FEMALE WEAKNESS AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
R. E. SELLERS & CO. Props. PITTSBURGH, PA.
17 5 1y

DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK,
No. 206 Second st., above Race Philadelphia, For 40 years have been engaged in the treatment of Secret Diseases as regular practitioners. READ OUR NEW BOOK, "MYSTERY," etc. Sent to any address on receipt of ten cents Useful information to the afflicted.
Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m. Consultations by mail strictly private and confidential. Office closed Sunday.
10-6-31y*

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success.
Insane Persons Restored
DR. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PENNSYLVANIA
STATE COLLEGE.
Winter Term Begins Jan. 6, 1886,
This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to students of both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:
1. A Full Classical Course of four years,
2. A Latin Scientific course.
3. The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the general Scientific Course: (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Agriculture
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6. A reorganized Course in Mechanic Arts, Combining shop-work with study.
7. A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies,
8. A Carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9. Special Courses are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.
Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Principal.
For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL. D., President,
14-28-4t State College, Centre Co., Pa.

10,000 HARDWOOD FARMS IN MICHIGAN
For sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. CO. Sugar maple the principal timber.
Advantages: Railroads already built, numerous towns and cities, one of the healthiest parts of the United States, purest water, good markets, fine fruit, good roads, schools, churches, large agricultural population, best building material at low figures, good soil, low prices, easy terms, perfect title. For books, maps, charts, and all additional information, address
W. O. HUGHART,
Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

CHRISTIE'S
School of Business,
Kreamer's Commercial Building,
CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
This institution is devoted to the specialty of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate, Advantages superior. For particulars address
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Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,

A Weekly Political and Family Journal.

CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - Editor and Proprietor
HIRAM TORREY, - - Corresponding Editor

REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES—Ten cents a line, each insertion.

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Annual and Six Months' Contract at Special Rates.

The Shaver Will Sustained.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Feb. 19.—A case of great interest has been on trial before Judge Furst in the court of common pleas in this county. On December 6, 1881, Peter Shaver, a wealthy farmer, residing in Shirley township, aged 77 years, made his last will and testament, in which he practically ignored a number of his relatives by cutting them off with but a few dollars. Mr. Shaver died on the first of May, 1882, and as soon as the disappointed heirs learned of the contents of the will they decided to take legal measures to have the will set aside, on the ground of the old man's imbecility and mental incapacity, and according scoured over all the country to procure witnesses who would assist them in their efforts. The case came to trial before Judge Hoy Dec. 17, 1883, and after a closely contested struggle lasting five days, the jury rendered a verdict sustaining the will. A writ of error was taken out and the case appealed to the Supreme Court where the judgment of the lower court was reversed, on the ground that Judge Hoy held that a man to be incapable of making a will must of necessity be actually crazy. In the second trial Hon. R. M. Speer and Jerre B. Rex, Esq., appeared for the executor to sustain the will, and William H. Woods, Esq., and Hon. R. Bruce Petrikin represented the expectants. The jury to-day rendered a verdict sustaining the will.

A Big Fire in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Feb. 23.—The fire early this morning in the Army skating rink totally destroyed that building. An adjoining house, 67 Fremont place, was wrecked by falling walls. After the fire was discovered three alarms were sent out in rapid succession, but the flames had acquired such headway that all hope of saving the building was given up and the efforts of the firemen were directed to saving adjoining buildings. The new Seventy-fourth regiment armory adjoining was in danger several times, but a steady stream of water prevented the fire from getting any foothold.

Five firemen, who were stationed in an alley, wetting down an adjoining house to prevent its becoming ignited, were buried in the ruins of the brick wall of the armory, which fell upon them. They were rapidly dug out by their comrades, while a protecting stream of water played upon them. None were more seriously hurt than a fracture of the left leg sustained by Anthony Cook, of engine 13, and several cuts on the faces by the others. By 2 o'clock the fire had died out, after consuming everthing within the four walls of the rink. The loss to the armory and contents is placed at $28,000; loss of adjoining residence, $1,500; insurance on armory, $15,000.

The Relief Fund.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23.—A joint grievance committee representing Brotherhoods of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen has been in conference during the past few days with General Manager Pugh, of the Pennsylvania railroad company, relative to the proposed relief fund to be organized by the company, and the committee has pointed out to Mr. Pugh certain features of the plan to which they objected and also announced to him that it was the desire of the engineers and firemen not to become members of the proposed organization. As a result of these conferences Mr. Pugh to-day sent notices to the committee stating that after a consultation with the president of the company and other officials as to the propriety of omitting from the relief fund the obligatory features which have been pointed out as objectionable, the conclusion has been reached that the interests of the employes would be best served by having out these features which will accordingly be done. The members of the grievance committee said this evening that none of the engineers or firemen would join the relief fund.

A Duck Hunter Drowned.

ROCHEPORT, Mo., Feb. 23.—Mr. D. C. Barton, a prominent man of this city, left here yesterday for the bar above town to shoot ducks. About 2 o'clock a man was seen floating down the river on a cake of ice, and was recognized as Barton by Mr. L. J. White, who was also gunning. He asked Barton what was the matter. Barton told him that he had gotten on the ice and could not get ashore. White ran for a pole, and while gone Mr. Barton disappeared, and was seen no more. The supposition is, that having killed a duck, he ventured too near the water's edge to procure his game, and the ice gave way, carried him out into the river, and while Mr. White was going for assistance the ice gave way, and he being unable to swim, sank beneath the water and was lost. Mr. Barton was 35 years old and leaves a wife.

Starvation Wages.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Feb. 22.—The presidents of the coal companies operating mines in the Clearfield, Irwin, Garretts, Meyersdale, George's Creek, Elk Garden and Pocohontas districts have been notified by a circular that a convention of miners held in this city last week had decided to demand an increase of ten cents per ton to go into effect March 8. The circular states that at the present rates miners are unable to earn a living for their families.

Greece Continues to Boil Over.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Dispatches from Athens say that the war feeling in Greece has been greatly intensified by the movements of the allied fleet in the Mediterranean, and the threat of the powers to disable or blockade the Greek squadron. A cabinet crisis is imminent.

Four Men Drowned.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 20.—This morning while four men and a boy were attempting to cross the Susquehanna the boat capsized and the four men were drowned. The boy succeeded in clinging to the boat and was rescued about two miles below. The names of the unfortunate men are as follows: John and Frank Mast, aged 18 and 20 respectively, single; Lewis Dierict, a young married man, who leaves a wife and one child; Charles Matthies, aged 45, leaves a wife and four children. The lad who was saved was a son of Matthies. The men were returning from their work at Steelton and going to their homes at New Cumberland. The boat was too heavily laden to live through the wind storm which was prevailing. An effort is being made to recover the bodies, but it is not thought this can be accomplished, as the river is several feet above the average.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 21.—Up to dusk this evening none of the bodies of the four men drowned yesterday morning had been recovered. Frank Matthies, who was rescued in an almost perished condition and carried to a farm house, was able to be taken to his home to-day. The mother, though filled with grief at the loss of husband, Charles Matthies, was so overwhelmed with joy at the return of her son, now her only support, that she failed and had to have medical attendance.

Thrashes a Scandal Monger.

ANITA, Cass Co., Ia., Feb. 20.—Miss Grace Hendricks, a relative of the late Vice President, publicly cowhided H. L. Brown, a leading member of the Congregational church, on the street here today. The cause of the young woman's indignation seems to have been an alleged slander against her character, said to have been promulgated by Brown. Most of the townspeople sympathize with Miss Hendricks, who has born a spotless reputation.

The exact nature of the calumny against her, attributed to Brown, does not appear, but it seems to have coupled her name with that of a young man about town. Brown, after receiving the sharp cut across the face with the cowhide, beat a hasty retreat. The girl followed, striking him repeatedly over the head and shoulders. The affair created a great sensation.

They Resigned and Fled.

CINCINNATI, O., February 23.—Judge Goebel, of the probate court, to-day announces his decision in the impeachment proceedings against Martin Brockman and Fred Herman, directors of the city infirmary, charged with making fraudulent vouchers and various acts of malfeasance in office. He found them guilty as charged and removed them from office. They sent their resignations to the mayor last week, and then fled. It has been fairly well ascertained that Brockman went to Canada, and Herman to Havana. Mayor Smith refused to accept their resignations.

Visiting Washington.

WASHINGTON, February 23.—Mr. T. T. Gurney, city comptroller of Chicago, is in Washington looking after the comtrollership of the currency, and his friends say the indications point very strongly to the selection. His visit here is said to be upon the invitation of Secretary Manning. Mr. Gurney recently intimated that he expected to take up a residence in this city, which has been construed as indicating that he has received some assurances. Nothing of an official character as to who will be selected to fill the vacancy is obtainable at this time.

A Fire at Edenburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 21.—At 1 o'clock yesterday morning fire broke out in the central portion of Edenburg, Clarion county, starting next to the postoffice and consuming a block of nine buildings. Mr. Groves, a young man who was manager of a skating rink, was sleeping over the postoffice, and before the firemen could reach him the flames had done their work, leaving only his dismembered trunk. The cause of the fire is attributed to an explosion of natural gas. The loss is estimated at from $12,000 to $15,000; insurance about $8,000.

Whiskey Makes a Hot Fire.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 22.—A $100,000 fire occurred at 12.15 o'clock this morning. At that hour an alarm was sent in from box 34. The fire had been discovered in Thomas Pollard's liquor store, on Liberty street, below Tenth and Eleventh streets. Inside of three minutes after the alarm was sounded the entire building, which is a brick structure four stories high, was ablaze. The whisky in stock was worth $50,000. Loss on building $60,000.

At the Nation's Capital.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The one hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary of Washington's birthday was celebrated as a national holiday here, the departments, schools, banks and courts being closed, and there being a partial suspension of business. A national salute was fired at sunrise by the regular army batteries, and at noon national airs were rendered on the church chimes.

May Never be Recovered.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., February 21.—The officers of the Susquehanna coal company are very much afraid that the men constituting the rescuing party at slope No 1 will quit work, as they have reached very close to the point of the cave in, and therefore the bodies of the miners who were entombed on December 18 will forever remain in the pit.

Sudden Death of a Banker.

CLIFTON, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Frederick White, of the firm of White, Morris & Co., bankers, No. 6 Wall street, New York, died suddenly in his carriage this morning when leaving his home on Staten Island. He was presidential elector for President Cleveland from the First district in this State.

Fatal Wreck.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Feb. 23.—Early this morning the second section of a freight train on the Western and Atlantic railroad ran into the rear of the first section, causing a serious wreck. A train hand named Barnett was killed and two others were injured.

Burned to Death.

FRANKFORD, Ont., Feb. 23.—Mrs. Gallavan, an aged lady, about 70 years, living near here, was burned to death today while endeavoring to light a fire.

Dry Goods.

LOOK OUT!

FOR

NEW ADVERTISEMENT

OF

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa. dec8 4y

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Phillipsburg Again.

Quite a number of citizens are spending the Winter in Florida and other parts of the South. Mrs. Foster, of Front street, departed Monday morning for the above named State, to spend a few months.

It's now Burgess Munson and Constable Simler. At least, they were elected at the recent election.

Baker Sam Smith has gone to Pittsburg to clerk in a store. Oh, wont that girl on — street, miss poor Sammy. Too, too bad.

Yesterday (Sunday) was a cold, disagreeable day, and it tried the faith of a good many of our Christians to turn out to church.

Considerable money changed hands on Saturday evening—pay day. The landlord got his share, you bet.

The many friends of Oscar Harper, who went to Florida, some months ago, will be glad to hear that he is getting along nicely—he having a boss-ship at a large planing mill down there. Ost. is a good fellow, and deserves the prosperity he is meeting with.

According to the correspondent from Philipsburg to the Harrisburg Sunday *Telegram* it isn't healthy for a cheeky drummer to make himself too fly with our pretty maidens, especially when their fellow is so near at hand.

Kyle's opera company that played here three nights in succession last week, had good houses each night. They go from here to Brisbin.

Mrs. Test, living on Maple street, and who has been sick for some time, is slowly recovering, and her many friends and neighbors are delighted thereby.

We never noticed a building go up any faster than the one now under construction on North Centre street, and owned by Mr. Thomas Hobs. He is the contractor, owner, and mechanic, and is a thorough business man in general.

Ed. Humes' many friends welcome him here at Philipsburg, he having been transferred from Brisbin to clerk in the planing mill office of Hoover, Hughes & Co.

"Felix," the boss in the job department of the *Journal*, spent Sunday very pleasantly, we presume, in Clearfield. Well, it all goes in a life time, Will.

John Aikens says it's nobody's business how often he goes to Oscela, and further, that he will go as often as it suits him.

The new candy factory is now a sure thing, as Mr. Frank McCloskey is making all the necessary arrangements as rapidly as can be done. Wont our girls and boys get sweet then. Oh, my!

Groceryman Silas Reese is now a full-fledged book agent.

Lawyer D. W. Crosby, of Oxford, Pa., has permanently located here. We bespeak for Mr. C. a good share of the legal patronage, as he is a first class attorney.

Thorn Hales is erecting a new double dwelling house on North Centre street. Yesterday afternoon a son of A. J. Dress was playing on the roof, when he over balanced, and fell to the ground, injuring his cheek and hip considerably.

Frank Fiegal put-up another handsome monument in the new cemetery a few days since. Frank's work is getting quite famous.

J. E. Kettleman, of Coffee Run, Huntingdon county, is spending a few days visiting Frank Brunbaugh.

Tramps are getting more numerous and very bold in this place.

A miner named John Carey, working at Empire mine, had one of his hands frightfully mashed by coming in contact with a car on Saturday, the 20th.

A good many people who didn't see the deer bounding through our streets on Sunday last, don't believe there was any, but it is the Gospel truth. Many of our sportsmen wished it was in season and on some other day.

The correspondent of the *Express*, Lock Haven, must be like the ground hog—crawled back into his hole for six weeks—as we never see any more of his interesting items in that paper.

Our rifle team is getting along splendidly and will soon be able to compete with anything in this part of the State.

After Sunday next the Baptist congregation will be without a minister. Rev. Hill will preach his last sermon here at that time.

The already handsome grocery store on corner of Front and Beaver streets, has been greatly improved in appearance by the partition being removed and otherwise fixed up. Sam is the fellow to go ahead with whatever he undertakes, and always gets there, to. Eh, Sam?

The mail on the T. & C. branch was one hour and forty minutes late yesterday morning. SOME ONE.

Howard Items.

At the recent election the Democrats elected all the principal officers by good majorities.

Howard township elected two Democrats school directors, one Democrat and one Republican Supervisors.

The coming conundrum to be solved by our School Board will be how to employ four teachers for three schools.

A beautiful deer, chased by a dog from Marsh Creek passed in sight of town down the north side of the creek to the forge, where it swam the creek and escaped to the mountain.

The Methodist ladies of our place furnished dinner, supper and oysters to the freeman on election day, thereby realizing a handsome sum.

Our recent borough election made no change in the school board, as it stands politically as it did last year—two Democrats and one Republican.

The debating society at Gravel Point school house had a racket at its last meeting, consequently the lady teacher has locked the doors on the society.

"Valentine Day" instead of creating sociability and good feeling among our young people, this year, had the reverse effect.

There are twenty-four "seekers" at the revival meeting at Hunters Run School house conducted by the Rev. Owen Hicks.

Sunshine in the Lutheran Parsonage at Pine Grove Mills.

When we returned home from some social calls last evening, we opened the door upon the smiling faces of a whole houseful of our neighbors. We were surprised and cheered at the many callers, and we undertook to sit down and have a good time with them. But they said, "No! No! Come to the kitchen! Come to the kitchen!" There is not where we entertain our company, but the request was urgent and we came. And lo! we opened the door upon a whole tableful of groceries and notions and dry goods and candies and cakes and provisions—and our larder was full, and our hearts were full, and we were asked to make a speech and we couldn't and we didn't. We tried, but we failed. We are truly grateful to our neighbors and friends of all denominations who cheered us with their presence, their smiles and their gifts. We consider it a happy *send off*, as we go in a few weeks to find new neighbors in a new field.

A. K. FELTON AND WIFE.
Pine Grove Mills, Pa., Feb. 19, '86.

—The annual report of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools of the State, recently submitted to the Governor, shows the total number of pupils last year was 1,051, a decrease of 375 as compared with the previous year. The total number receiving instruction since the institution of the schools is 12,807, at a cost of $8,655,841.79, which amount will be sufficient to operate the schools until June of next year, after which there will be no more admissions.

—Hundreds of dollars worth of work has been received the past week at the *Centre Democrat* bindery. Their agent is now canvassing in Hollidaysburg, Altoona and Ebensburg, with much success. The bindery is fast attaining a State reputation.

SPECIAL MENTION.

Horses, Cattle and Chickens.

For colic and grubs, for lung fever, cough or hide-bound, I give Simmons Liver Regulator (liquid) in one ounce doses; or one teaspoonful of the powder in a mash twice a day. You can recommend it to every one having stock as the best medicine known for the above complaints. In using it with my chickens for cholera and gapes, I mix it with the dough and feed it to them once a day. By this treatment I have lost none where the Regulator was given promptly and regularly. E. T. TAYLOR, Ag't for Grangers of Ga.

Just Issued, G. A. R. Grand March.

It is a pleasure to notice such compositions as this elegant New March by the famous composer, John Wiegand. It is certainly one of the most pleasing, spirited and showy marches we have seen for many a day, adapted for organ as well as piano. The title page bears a fine portrait of the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., to whom it is dedicated. Young musicians and teachers will do well to order a copy at once. Price 50c., Simplified 40c., Duet 75c., Brass and Reed Band 50c. Mailed on receipt of price, Ign. Fischer, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

Notice.

Harris & Co., hardware, will move Monday next, March 1st., to the room lately occupied by Goldsmith Bros., at the corner by the bridge. feb23-5td-1w

—It has been decided that the three brigades of the National Guard, Pa., will go into camp on the 10th of July to continue until the 17th.

New Joke by the End Man.

End Man to Interlocutor: "Say, Mr. Jones, I suppose you have seen dem big advertisements aroun' town to-day?"

Interlocutor: "Do you mean those very handsome posters of Hood's Sarsaparilla? Yes; I have seen them."

End Man: "Well, Mr. Jones, do you know I've been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla myself, and I think it would be a wonderful good medicine for Bob Ingersoll to take?"

Interlocutor: "For Bob Ingersoll? Why would it be good for him?"

End Man: "Because a single bottle will convince the most skeptical."

—Francis Speer has started a Saturday afternoon class, between the hours of 2 and 4:30 p. m. Those who desire to attend should apply to him.

All our New Woolens for the Spring and Summer season—1886—just received. Leave your order now. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—John Weigand's G. A. R. Grand March is one of those really few good Marches that is full of "go and dash," one of those airs which compell you to keep time when you hear it. Just the thing as an opening piece for Grand Army Reunions. Price 40 cts., Piano duet 75 cts. Ign. Fischer, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

Notice.

Harris & Co., hardware, will move Monday next, March 1st., to the room lately occupied by Goldsmith Bros., at the corner by the bridge. feb23-5td-1w

—Fifteen Sir Knights of Constantine Commandery, Knights Templar, of Bellefonte, departed Monday morning for Altoona, to visit Mountain City Commandery. A delegation of Hospitaller Commandery, Lock Haven, accompanied the Sir Knights to that city.

I have been troubled with catarrh from boyhood and had considered my case chronic until about three years ago I procured one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and I count myself sound to day, all from the use of one bottle.—J. R. Cooley, Hardware Merchant, Montrose, Pa.

—Some people are mistaking Ed. Chambers, Esq., for George Washington, all because there is only three days difference in the time of their birthdays. Ed. was born three days later than George.

Brain work brings its reward in a continual renewal of interests in life, but when the brain worker consumes more phosphites than the system can supply, brain work becomes an unendurable toil. Vitalized Phosphites renew brain and nerve power. For sale by druggists.

—Montgomery & Co. have a hat—valued at $3.50—which they will present to the gentleman whose head it will fit. Come in and try it on. This offer is open until April 1st, 1886. f5-d7t-w4t

—We are authorized to announce that the *large* sale billed to take place on the farm of the late Christian Bower, near Mt. Eagle, on Tuesday, March 2d., 1886, will not take place. Three cows, some feed and household furniture will be sold, but nothing more.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 29th Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, April 26th, 1886, for the Teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address,

F. C. MOYER, Musical Director,
18-8-4t. Freeburgh, Pa.

—The Presbyterian ladies inform us that a musical entertainment for the benefit of that church will be given soon. The very best musical talent from a distance will be brought here, and the entertainment will be first-class in every particular.

THE MOST MISERABLE CREATURE among all mankind is the confirmed dyspeptic, who always looks as though life had no charms left for him; and yet the very worst of this class may be brought back to health and happiness by using VINEGAR BITTERS, a remedy that even the most skeptical modern practitioners are beginning to use in their practice.

Notice.

Harris & Co., hardware, will move Monday next, March 1st., to the room lately occupied by Goldsmith Bros., at the corner by the bridge. feb23-5td-1w

Clipped from the *Canada Presbyterian*, under signature of C. Blacket Robinson, Prop: I was cured of oft-recurring bilous headache by Burdock Blood Bitters.

—A pair of spectacles, in yellow frames, and a safe key have been found and are at the DAILY NEWS office.

This is the best season in which to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. 100 Doses One Dollar.

SALE REGISTER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18.

At the residence of J. W. Campbell, three miles west of Pine Grove Mills and three miles east of Pennsylvania Furnace, on White Hall road, at 10 o'clock a. m., four head of work horses, cows, cattle, sows, harness, farm implements, a large quantity of good household furniture, etc.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24.

Henry Gloeckner, will sell on the Thomas farm east of Milesburg, at 1 o'clock p. m., Hambletonian mare, one horse, colts, cattle, wagon, and farming implements.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18.

At the residence of Hugh Glenn, in Huston township, four miles northwest of Martha, at 1 o'clock p. m., horses, cows, cattle, plows, wagons and household furniture.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26.

At residence of John T. Fowler, at Fowler, at 10 o'clock a. m., personal property of all descriptions—horses, cattle, farming implements, buggy, harness, etc. Sale made by T. W. Fisher.

J. S. WAITE, auctioneer.

THURSDAY, MARCH 4.

Michael Heaton will sell at his residence in Boggs township, on the A. S. Tipton farm, horses, cows, cattle, sows, buckwheat, potatoes, vinegar, etc. Sale at 1 o'clock p. m.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17.

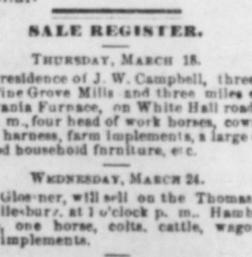
At 12 o'clock, sharp, J. B. Hartswick will sell at his residence in College township, on Pine Grove road, a very large lot of farm stock, including horses, mules, cows, sheep and hogs; farm implements of all kinds, wagons, etc. See large bills.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27.

At 1 o'clock p. m., Richardson Brooks will sell at his residence, near Lewistown pike at Boiling Springs, horses, cows, reaper, plows etc.

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

WANTED.—LADIES to work for us at their own homes. $7 to $10 per week can be quietly made. No photo painting; no canvassing. For full particulars please address at once, CRESCENT ART COMPANY, 19 Central street, Boston, Mass. Box 5170. 18 8 4t

"Corporal" Gives some News, Indulges in One Criticism and Reports the Third Contest Between Dr. Fobin and Capt. Alcohol.

STORMSTOWN, Feb. 20, '86.

MR. EDITOR: The election passed off in this township quiet and orderly with the election of the whole Republican ticket, and now it is "Squire Elder," gentlemen. There was very little scratching done on either side.

Mr. Isaac Way is seriously ill at this writing.

The W. I. Furst Post, of this place, will give a supper of oysters, chickens and waffles on Monday evening, 22d.

The sons of veterans will give an entertainment in the near future. Also the Warriors Mark cornet band will give a concert here soon in the Post room.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, assisted by Mr. Williams, of Roaring Springs, Blair Co., is holding a protracted meeting here with some degree of success.

Mr. John H. Halderman will dispose of his stock and goods on the 19th of March and turn his face Westward.

Mr. George Grazier will move back into Huntingdon county in the Spring. George says there are too many Democrats in Centre county for him.

Mr. James Pierpoint was out to his mines on Thursday examining the machinery preparatory to beginning operations in the Spring.

Mr. John Copenhaver will take charge of the boarding house at the Juniata mines the coming summer.

Patton township Republicans do some lofty tumbling in politics. They elected both assessor and tax collector out of the opposition party. But what is it that Patton township Republicans won't do? They had a high old church scandal and church trial down there a few days ago, which I will give to the readers of this paper at my next writing.

The correspondent of the Tyrone *Herald* from Vail, who says he was down in this valley (at the infamous church trial) at Gray's church, is considerably off. He winds up by saying that he was the guest of Mr. Isaac Gray, who is a brother to Rev. Ed. Gray, president of Dickinson Seminary, of Williamsport, and also of Dr. Purdue Gray, of Utica, N. Y., who was on the Guiteau trial, and then caps the climax by saying that Mr. Isaac Gray has given five of his daughters to Methodist ministers. Great Moses! He has got three different families mixed up. In the first place, Mr. Isaac Gray is not a brother of either Doctor or Rev. Edward Gray. The two latter eminent gentleman are brothers of W. S., J. G. and G. Wesley Gray of this valley, and are sons of Peter B. Gray, and are only second cousins to Isaac Gray, and that is hardly any relationship at all. Furthermore, Mr. Isaac Gray never had five daughters to give to Methodist ministers or anybody else, as he has but three daughters, and but one of them has arrived at a marriageable age. The gentleman is driving at the venerable Jacob Gray, who has four daughters married to ministers of the Gospel, namely, Revs. Register, Creighton, Smith, and Barnets. The two former are dead. 'Try again.

The Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, who lectured here through the Grange some time ago, said that with all the blowing the Democrats have done since Cleveland was elected about paying eight million dollars of the public debt, that they had never paid a dollar of the debt. Now, the next thing in order will be for David J. Gates, or some other good Democrat to rise up and explain why this is thus.

It is a little late, but in order to give the temperance people and Dr. Tobin what justly belongs to them I will have to report the third and last grand setto between Dr. Tobin and Old Capt. Alcohol. The fight took place at Centre Line about three weeks ago. The house was crowded, as the betting was two to one in favor of the Doctor. This fight was under the rules of the W. C. T. U. 'Squire Lever acted as best man for the Doctor, and an old slugger by the name of John Barly Corn kept the kinks out of the old Captain's hair. Orlanda Way was chosen referee and Robt. Downing and Samuel Elenbarger were selected time keepers. There were several friendly bouts between some of the lighter weights before the two hard hitters came to the front, but those bouts did not take well with the congregation as they were all anxious to see the last great fight between the Doctor and old Captain. However, they did not have long to wait till both appeared on the stage. The old Captain appeared flushed and pussy, while the Doctor appeared the picture of health. Time was called and both toed the scratch. The Doctor led off and got in a stinging blow on the old Captain's Jail but left an opening, when the old Captain planted a severe blow on the Doctor's digestion. There were only two counts made this round. There was some severe hitting on the second round, both about equally good. In the third round there was some fearful slugging. The old Captain lead off and got in a right hander on the Doctor's medicine chest, but he suffered for it. The Doctor rained sledge hammer blows on the old Captain's Jail, Poverty and Misery. When the third round ended the temperance people were jubilant. 'Squire Lever felt good, while old John Barley-Corn looked sad and dejected. When time was called for the fourth and last round the Doctor came up fresh with his face wreathed with smiles, fully confident of victory, while the old Captain was very groggy. But he was a spirited old chap and toed the line for the fourth round. The old Captain led off and got in a double twister square on the Doctor's consumption, while the Doctor planted a terrible left hander on the Captain's Poor-house, and countered with his right, taking the old Captain a fearful blow in the Penitentiary, knocking him clear off the stage into the auditorium. The last blow did it. Cheer after cheer went up for the Doctor. It was hard work to keep 'Squire Lever from beating old John Barleycorn. Orlanda Way sailed around daring any whiskey man to tread on his coat tail, but in a few minutes order was restored and the people went home well satisfied that it was ended. At least, the readers of this will be any how. Yours, &c.

CORPORAL.

Matters in Marion Township—Chiefly Political.

Elias Yearick and First Lieutenant George Bartley are busily engaged getting out lumber to build a town hall.

U. H. Hoy, commonly dubbed "Doc," spent a few days lately visiting friends at the State College and vicinity. No doubt the Doctor left an impression behind him, as he is certainly a veritable heart masher.

I. S. Frain is now in Canada, purchasing blooded stock. Centre and Clinton counties are much indebted to Mr. Frain for the marked improvement in live stock within the past five years.

John Holmes, Jr., liveryman from Philipsburg, is now visiting the home of Grandmother Holmes, who is hale and active at 84 years of age.

Chairman Ishler called the Bourbon Democracy of Marion in convention on the Saturday afternoon previous to the holding of the late election. They nominated a straight-out Bourbon ticket, as was set up by the leaders, having been at work for a month to form a ticket for the 16th that would sweep everything. They felt so confident that they even put the question before the caucus as to whether they would allow the other great party an inspector. The question was lost by a very small majority.

Chairman Aley of the Republican party called the stalwarts into convention at head quarters on Monday evening, the 15th inst. After a careful consideration a ticket was formed, placing eight liberal Democrats and eight Republicans in the field for the suffrages of the people of Marion township. By noon of the 16th it was plainly to be seen that the Republican ticket would be elected in full. And true enough every man on the ticket was elected with a comfortable majority. Samuel Aley, R., defeated John Hoy, Jr., D., for school director. John Holmes, R., defeated Jacob Yearick, D., for supervisor. Daniel Grove, L. D., defeated Aaron Buck, B. D., for justice. And so it went all the way through the ticket. Joe Hoy swore that there were but 35 straight Democrats in the township, and declared that he would never meet his party in caucus again as there were too many Mugwumps and traitors within the fold. This initial success for the Republican party of Marion is wholly due to the strenuous effort put forth, not by a few individuals, but by the whole party; with one notable exception—the Republican Mugwump inspector, who had the power through the sickness of the judge-elect, to appoint a Republican judge, but, traitorous to the cause, appointed a Democratic judge. We ask him to study up the custom of the general or State governments in exercising its powers of appointment; and should he ever be placed in a like position, we beg him not to display such marked ignorance.

Walker, Feb 22, '86 SOLIDITY.

Agricultural Talk.

The business of the convention of the American agricultural and dairy association, last week in session in New York, was opened on Thursday morning by the reading of a paper by Mr. S. Sato, of Japan, upon "The Agrarian System of Japan, Past, Present and Future." In the course of his remarks he said that out of a total population of 37 000,000 the farming population of Japan numbers 15,000,000. During the past ten years the improved herds of horses, cattle and sheep have been introduced with good results. The stock seems to thrive as well as in other countries. The farmers live principally on serials and fruits. Oats, corn, barely, wheat and rice are the chief grains produced—rice, of course, being the largest.

Congressman P. T. Glass, of Tennessee, read a paper entitled, "What we have done for agriculture and what agriculture has done for us." He said that the United States appropriated less for agricultural purposes than any other country, Switzerland excepted.

In the afternoon session of the agriculture and dairy association Charles A. Wetmore, of California, talked of the wine industry of the United States. His State, he said, was producing annually 15,000,000 gallons of wine. Within three years, the speaker thought, the wine produced would reach 60,000,000 gallons. France to-day imports more wine than any other country. She cannot make enough to supply the demand. California in a few years would be shipping wine to France if present conditions should continue.

Three Weeks Court.

There will be three weeks court in April and May, beginning on the 19th of April. Names, occupations and residences of the Grand and Traverse Jurors are given in the subjoined lists.

THIRD MONDAY OF APRIL.—TRAVERSE JURORS.

Christian Sharra, farmer, Taylor.
J. W. Jones, lumberman, Philipsburg.
William Harper, gentleman, Bellefonte.
Geo W Hlenberger, farmer, Ferguson.
A C Mingle, merchant, Bellefonte.
W Fred Reynolds, Jr., banker, Bellefonte.
G D Hoover farmer, Union.
W R Jenkins, machinist, Bellefonte
Jas C Curtin, farmer, Spring.
Jos W Flora, shoemaker, Spring.
Monroe Armor, shaver, Bellefonte.
Thomas Eckley, lumberman, Snow Shoe.
John P Harris, banker, Bellefonte.
Benjamin Jones lumberman, Philipsburg.
John Dale, farmer, Beaver.
John A Daley, farmer, Curtin.
Chas McGarvey, laborer, Union.
Wm Stover, farmer, Gregg.
J O'car Loraine, gentleman, Philipsburg.
Andrew Glenn, farmer, College.
Benjamin Beck, laborer, Miles
Thos R Perkes, lumberman, Haines
James Harris merchant Bellefonte.
John Duncan, farmer, Spring.
Ellis Lytle, surveyor, Patton.
Justice Turner, teacher, Howard twp
M D Snyder, merchant, College.
Robert Hepburn, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Hon Samuel Frank, merchant, Miles.
Chas Eckenroth, farmer, Spring.
Hon P Gray Meek, editor, Bellefonte.
W G Morrison, eacher, Worth.
William Poorman, farmer, Snow Shoe.
I S Frain, farmer, Marion
Conrad Singer blacksmith, Curtin.
Joseph Royer, drover, Howard borough.

GRAND JURORS.

Franklin Emerich, laborer, Walker.
J H Myers, farmer, Harris.
John T Schenck, farmer Howard twp.
Jared I Condo, blacksmith, Gregg.
Scott Fravel, laborer, Rush
Jared Kreamer farmer, Miles.
John H. Sober, blacksmith, Half Moon.
J G Royer, farmer, Walker.
Thomas Neargood, farmer, Walker.
Michael Grove, farmer, Potter.
Samuel Bunger civil engineer, Unionville.
P B Waddle, gentleman, Patton.
B F Brown, farmer, Harris.
Hale Ross, farmer Ferguson.
Jared Harper, merchant, Bellefonte.
Henry Campbell, farmer Ferguson.
Wm B Way farmer, Half Moon.
Luther D Kurtz, farmer, Haines.
Henry King, farmer, Penn.
Jacob Bottorf, farmer, College.
T R Hamilton, Superintendent Bellefonte.
John B Isholl, carpenter, Liberty.
Adam Krumrine, farmer, Potter.
John Emerich, merchant, Miles.

FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL—TRAVERSE JURORS.

Wm G Bigiow, phraician, Half Moon,
John A Wolf, merchant, Philipsburg,
W A Murray, gentleman, Harris.
John Schrock, blacksmith, Bellefonte,
Daniel Dunkle, laborer, Walker.
James Henderson, farmer, Benner,
Ira N McCloskey, teacher, Liberty.
M M Musser, merchant, Haines.
Manasses Gilbert, laborer, Miles.
Andrew Gregg, farmer, Potter.
J B Leathers, potter, Howard.
Daniel Ulrich, saddler Millheim
Isaac Mitchell, merchant, Bellefonte.
Wm Lohr farmer, Potter.
G W Furey, farmer, Patton,
Wm J Dale, farmer Spring.
S C Brockley, farmer Curtin.
W H Sanford, banker, Philipsburg
Samuel Fleck, clerk, "
John D Long, merchant, Gregg.
S C Boak merchant Snow Shoe.
J T Merryman, farmer, Taylor.
Hannon Secher, grocer Bellefonte
M S Graham, barber, Bellefonte.
J P Shope, laborer, Milesburg.
John I Rankin, justice Bellefonte.
Samuel Brungard, farmer, Miles.
L G Lincle, coal operator, Philipsburg.
Chris Alexander, farmer, Penn
Levi Quick, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Wm H Musser, millwright, Boggs
Robt. J Haines, justice Snow Shoe.
Daniel Sitzer, farmer, Liberty.
George B Jack, merchant, Harris.
David Russel, laborer, Gregg.
David Dennis, farmer, Ferguson
Henry Kling, laborer, Penn
Geo Simms, labore, Bellefonte.
John R Lee, farmer, Potter.
A T Boggs, merchant, Milesburg.
John Confer, lumberman, Snow Shoe.
Foster V Jodon, farmer, Spring.
Joseph Gates, farmer, Ferguson.
J L Rogers, blacksmith Walker.
Samuel Riley, farmer, Harris.
H C Valentine, clerk, Bellefonte,
David Musser, farmer, Gregg.
John Gates, laborer, Half Moon.

FIRST MONDAY OF MAY—TRAVERSE JURORS.

Elias Markle, wagonmaker, Walker.
Ed Shannon, miller, Snow Shoe.
George S S over, farmer Haines.
James Lytle, farmer, Half Moon.
D P Shope, " Boggs.
George Blackford, eating saloon, Bellefonte.
John Gunzalus, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Wm Reynolds, gentleman, Boggs.
Thos Riley, farmer, Harris.
Cass Sommerville, miner, Snow Shoe.
Andrew Fetzer, farmer, Boggs.
S M Boal, foundryman, Bellefonte.
John S Foster, gentleman, College.
Leonard Rhone, farmer Potter.
George H Mock, butcher, Philipsburg.
Alex. G Ewing, merchant, Ferguson,
Frank Hosterman, farmer, Gregg.
D W Clark, blacksmith, Liberty.
S C Hunter, carpenter, Bellefonte.
Michael Shires, teacher Potter.
John F Krebs, farmer, Ferguson.
Samuel Gramley, farmer, Miles.
P N Bernhart, " Spring.
Andrew Brockerhoff, gentleman, Bellefonte
Thomas W Fisher, farmer, Taylor.
Geo Taylor, gentleman, Boggs.
R H Crossthwaite, saddler, Spring.
George M Boal, farmer, Centre Hall
Henry Koch, " Ferguson.
D H Rote, justice, Haines.
John W Morris, clerk, Taylor.
W J Thompson, merchant, Potter.
H G Shaffer, hotelist, Gregg.
D W Pletcher, surveyor, Howard bor.
Elmer Campbell, farmer, Potter.
H A Brumgard, " Walker.

—The receipts of the Gregg Post entertainment on Washington's Birthday were $105. We hope a large party of this was net gain.

Medical.

PURE BLOOD IS THE ABSOLUTE NECESSITY OF HEALTH.

THE marvellous results of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA upon all humors and low conditions of the blood (as proven by the cures effected) prove it the best BLOOD MEDICINE. Such has been the success of this article at home that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. It eradicates scrofula, vitalizes and enriches the blood, thereby restoring and renovating the whole system. Hood's SARSAPARILLA purifies the blood. Hood's SARSAPARILLA cures dyspepsia. Hood's SARSAPARILLA cures biliousness. A peculiar point in Hood's SARSAPARILLA is that it builds up and strengthens the system, while it eradicates disease, and as nature's great assistant proves itself invaluable as a protection from diseases that originate in changes of the seasons, of climate and of life.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

SCROFULA.

135 HOWARD STREET, LOWELL, MASS., Jan. 17.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—I have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA in my family for scrofulous humor with wonderful success, and am happy to tell you that it is the best medicine we ever used. I do sincerely advise any one who is troubled with scrofula to give this valuable remedy a trial, and assure them they will not be disappointed. Very truly yours,
(Coburn Shuttle Co.) C. C. PICKERING.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA is sold by all Druggists. Price $1 per bottle; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

H. K. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE

WE OFFER A

FINE LINE OF GOODS.

Buy something for Presents that will be useful in the Hardware Line, so that your friends will remember you every day until the following Christmas.

OUR IMMENSE STOCK IS TOO LARGE TO ENUMERATE BUT WE WILL GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS.

WE HAVE A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

LAMPS

Both Hanging and Standing. Three different makes of ELECTRIC LAMPS, and we call your special attention to the

NEW BURNER

we have that can be attached to any ordinary hanging or stand lamp so that you are not compelled to buy a new lamp in order to have the best light in the world. It is **60 CANDLE POWER**, 7 times the power of an ordinary burner. It gives a beautiful and white light. There is such a demand for this burner that the manufacturers are away behind their orders. We have an order in that will take its turn. Those desiring one or more of these burners are requested to leave their order with us. We have them on exhibition, and when the goods come they will also come in turn as their names appear upon our list. All of our first invoice is now in use.

A FULL LINE OF

CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE, PEN AND POCKET KNIVES, CHILDREN'S SETS, TOY BANKS WITH COMBINATION LOCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, SKATES, SLEIGH BELLS, BIG STOCK ROBES AND BLANKETS, A FINE LINE OF HARNESS, GUNS, REVOLVERS, and we might say a

Thousand Other Articles

which would make very appropriate presents.

ALL PARLOR STOVES AT COST FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON, AND COOK STOVES AND RANGES VERY LOW.

We have ZINC BINDING FOR OILCLOTHS to protect the edges from wearing out. Cut to lengths, ready punched, with corner pieces.

OUR MOTTO IS: SMALL PROFITS, QUICK SALES, AND FOR THE CASH.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware of Every Description.

PARKER'S CORN CURE

GUARANTEED TO CURE HARD or SOFT CORNS, WARTS OR BUNIONS.

PRICE, - 15 Cents.

A Wonderful Discovery—Composed entirely of nature's most healing remedies. A speedy and effectual cure for all kinds of Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, Scalds, Boils, Felons, and wounds of every description

PARKER'S INDIAN SALVE

For sale by F POTTS GREEN, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Philadelphia *Weekly Press*, in its issue of February 24, publishes an article from the pen of Colonel R Biddle Roberts entitled, "The Pennsylvania Reserves in the Battle of Charles City Cross Roads." There is scarcely a hamlet in Pennsylvania and certainly not a single county that did not contribute its quota to the rank and file of that splendid organization of soldiers, known as the Pennsylvania Reserves, and this article, descriptive of one of the most interesting battles of the seven days engagement in front of Richmond, in 1862, and written by Colonel Roberts who was then in personal command of the division, cannot fail to be of interest at every fireside in the State.

The entire series of articles entitled "Pennsylvania in the War," now running in the *Weekly Press* are deservedly attracting wide attention as the most accurate and interesting war articles that have appeared.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, February 24, 1886.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 88
Mixed Wheat	88
Buckwheat	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	45
Oats	30
Clovereed, fair to good	76 25
do prime to extra prime	6 75
do choice	7 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00
Flour, wholesale	4 25
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$14 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	7
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried currants, per lb	10
New raisins, per lb	12½
Beans per quart	5
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	12
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Bacon	8
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	20
Potatoes, per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb	8
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn	10—12½—15
Lemons per doz	25
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Apple butter, per gal	50
Turnips, per bushel	25
Cranberries, per quart	10
Buckwheat flour, per ¼ sack	80
Rolled flour, per sack	1 30

Miscellaneous.

WE WANT SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once and state salary wanted. Address STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 18 7 4t

LADIES WANTED to work for us at their own homes, $7 to $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass. 18 7 4t

Miscellaneous.

Farmers Take Notice!

A BOOM

—in the—

Price of Wheat

IN BELLEFONTE.

No Dockage for Mixed Wheat.

We are paying

88c. per bushel

for good merchantable wheat, mixed or red, delivered at the

Alexander Coal Yard,

as we have care in which to load it

—Farmers are requested to call at our office, opposite the Bush House, and arrange for delivering, until we can erect a grain house for receiving grain at all times.

McCALMONT & Co

WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

Bellefonte, Feb. 1st 1886. 18 5 1m.

NOTICE.—We hereby give notice to all persons holding notes or bonds against Centre county, to present them at the Commissioners' office for payment on the 1st day of April next, after that date the payment of interest will stop. By order of the board,

G. W. RUMBERGER, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Feb. 3, 1886 18 6 3t

DYSPEPSIA.—Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure. By JOHN B. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass., 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address. 18 5 4t

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., N. Y. 18 5 4t

Groceries and Provisions

NEW GOODS

FOR THE

Winter Trade!

Fresh arrivals every day

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES.
BRIGHT NEW LEMONS.
CHOICE WHITE GRAPES.
NEW CROP FRENCH PRUNES.
FIGS, DATES AND PRUNELLES.
FINEST CLUSTER RAISINS.
PRESERVED CITRON.
LEMON PEEL.
CURRANTS and BAKING RAISINS.
EVAPORATED PEACHES & PEARS
ALMONDS and ASSORTED NUTS.
AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE LINE OF PURE CONFECTIONERY AT CITY PRICES.
CLEAR CANDY TOYS.
MOLASSES CANDY (or TAFFY) MADE BY OURSELVES. ALWAYS FRESH.
CALIFORNIA FRUITS. Canned and Evaporated.
PURE HONEY in pint and quart jars.
NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, roller process.
CRANBERRIES, Sound and Firm.
PLAIN & FANCY CRACKERS.
FINEST FULL CREAM CHEESE.
PURE SUGAR TABLE SYRUPS.
A FULL LINE OF NEW CANNED GOODS.
PURE WHITE ROCK CANDY in half gallon and one gallon cans.
PURE MAPLE SYRUP in quart and half gallon cans.
FINE, FRAGRANT TEAS.
PURE SPICES. You can depend on our ground pepper for butchering purposes. It is strictly pure.
FRESH SHELL OYSTERS opened to order.

ALL OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH.

CALL ON US FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT IN OUR LINE

SECHLER & CO.,

GROCERS,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The Hired Man Suspected.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—A dispatch from Plymouth, Wis., regarding the holocaust at Greenbosh, yesterday, says: The Ehle house burned like a paper box, and beneath the thin sheet of ashes and charred timbers in the basement were the remains of several people. There was nobody to account for the tragedy or explain its origin, except the hired man, who was the only member of the household to escape. He was regarded in the community as a vicious character, and when he related that he knew nothing about the holocaust more than that he was awakened by the smoke and contrived to make his way into the yard from his room in the second story, crime was suspected, and he was placed under surveillance as the probable perpetrator. The smoking ruins were hurriedly searched by the crowd, and what were supposed to be the remains of all the victims were finally recovered.

The remains were almost impossible of identification, being mere cinders of bodies and calcined bones. What are supposed to be the remnants of Mrs. Ehle and her children were found in an intricate mass, as if they had died huddled together. Those of Mr. Ehle, the younger, were discovered in a position indicating that he had fallen in another room. Fragments of Mrs. Kinney and the elder Ehle were found as they would have naturally fallen in their beds.

There is a wide diversity of theory and belief as to whether the fire concealed a crime. Many are inclined to regard the finding of the bodies as related as sufficient evidence that the fire was accidental, and so swift that the inmates were unable to escape from it. It is thought that Mrs. Kinney and old man Ehle were suffocated, but that they might have been assassinated in bed nobody attempts to deny. The relative positions of the remains are made to justify the suspicion of foul play by those who are demanding an inquiry. It is possible that the seven people were killed, the premises soaked with kerosene, and then set on fire. That the house should have burned as quick as it did without the application of some inflammble liquid would be as mysterious as is at present the death of its occupants.

Greenbush is a little town on the plank road, seven miles from here. It is destitute of any railway and telegraph communication with the outside world, and the details of the tragedy have been coming in slowly.

Accident on the Ohio Central.

POINT PLEASANT, W. Va., February 17.—The passenger train on the Ohio Central road, due at Charleston at 5 o'clock last evening, was wrecked at Ten-mile trestle a few minutes before that hour. One coach jumped the track and ran into the Kanawha, the others narrowly escaping following. There is no telegraph office at the scene, but word was brought from there at a late hour last night saying that the accident was a very bad one. It is reported that six passengers in the coach which went over the bank were unable to escape and were drowned, and that another passenger named Elkins was instantly killed.

Eight or ten others are wounded, among them being J. W. Dent, of Parkersburg; Dr. F. S. Rouse, of Mason county, and the Hon. Edward Zohn, of this place, United States marshall for this district. The latter is dangerously hurt.

CINCINNATI, O., February 17.—Dispatches received here indicate that the Ohio Central accident near Point Pleasant, W. Va., resulted in the death of one man, Mr. Humphreys, of Pocaw, Va., and slight injuries to several passengers whose names are not given. The passenger car fell into the stream and the passengers all were thoroughly frightened.

The Deadly Coal Oil.

ONANCOCK, Va., February 17.—Persons arriving here late Monday night from Tangier island, in Chesapeake bay, brought intelligence of a terrible accident that occurred there on Sunday afternoon. Four small children undertook to build a fire with coal oil. The can exploded, scattering the burning fluid over the children and igniting their clothing. There were no grown people in the house at the time, and the children were so frightened that they ran out with their blazing garments into the open air. Their cries for help soon attracted the attention of the neighbors, but not before the children had been so badly burned that two of them have since died and the other two are fatally injured. The unfortunate little ones are children of William Pruit and Lewis Cooper, two well known citizens of the island. All the children are under 12 years of age.

Will Appeal from the Decision.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—Judge Logan, assistant general solicitor of the Pennsylvania railroad company, stated to-day that it had been determined by that corporation to appeal from the decision of the supreme court in the Duncan case, which held the Pennsylvania railroad company to be amenable to the provision of the new state constitution. He stated that the appeal would be made on the ground that the decision impairs the validity of the contract which is prohibited by the constitution of the United States.

Gladstone Looked on with Suspicion.

DUBLIN, Feb. 17.—The Freeman's Journal declares that the letters between Gladstone and Lord DeVesci on the Irish question must be regarded with suspicion. While the correspondence was ostensibly inaugurated by the premier for the purpose of obtaining further light on the needs of Ireland, the answers of DeVesci look as if justification was being sought for an evasion of the home rule issue. The Journal warns the government to refrain from attempting to shelve the home rule question.

The Dead Identified.

WILKESBARRE, February 17.—The body found in the Susquehanna river at Mifflinville on Monday is that of John D. Harrington, of Auburn, N. Y., and the one found in the river at this city on the same day is that of John Cline. Developments which have recently come to light indicate that the two men fell off the bridge across the river at Binghamton on the night of December 9 or 10 and that Cline had attempted to rob Harrington and in the struggle both fell into the river and were drowned.

The Strike to be Continued.

SCOTTDALE, Feb. 18.—The convention of the striking miners held here to-day was a very large one. It was evident before the convention met that the delegates were decided to stand out for the price. The situation is, that the English speaking miners are in favor of going to work on the proposition of Father Lambing, that wages be increased after March 15. The non English speaking miners are holding out all the others. Some of the delegates insist on the release of all the strikers now in jail. Colonel J. M. Schoonmaker, was among those who spoke at the meeting. He made a long address on the situation from the manufacturers standpoint, and said that he had the best of feeling toward the men. He was cheered and well received. Father Lambing was not present. The roll call showed that all the different works were for continuing the strike indefinitely. When the matter was put to vote it was decided by 126 to 9 to not make nor accept any proposition. This means a long strike.

The coke syndicate met this morning and adjourned without taking any action on the question of price of coke, as there is little or none for sale. It will be some time before action is taken on this question. They say in December the iron business was sufficiently prosperous to warrant the belief that there would be an advance in coke, but within the last forty days there has been a decided change for the worse and there is little possibility of any advance for some time to come. The bulk of the contracts are yearly ones, and the monthly standard o prices fixed by the syndicate merely regulates the small transient trade which arises from day to day and amounts in the aggregate to but very little.

John B. Gough.

PHILADELPHIA, February 18.—John B. Gough, the well known temperance lecturer, died this afternoon at the residence of Dr. Burns, in Frankford, where he was taken on Monday when stricken with paralysis while lecturing at the Frankford Presbyterian church.

[John B. Gough was born at Sandgate, Kent, England, in 1817. At the age of 12 years he came to America as an apprentice and worked on a farm in Oneida county, New York. In 1831 he went to New York city, where he found employment in the Methodist book establishment, but habits of dissipation lost him this employment and reduced him to that of giving recitations and singing comic songs in low grog-shops. He was married in 1839, but his drunken habits reduced him to poverty and delirium tremens, and probably caused the death of his wife and child. A benevolent Quaker induced him to take the pledge, and he attended temperance meetings and related his experience with such effect as to influence others. In 1842 he had a short relapse into drunkenness, but an eloquent confession restored him to favor and he lectured in various parts of the United States with great success. In 1853 he went to England where he lectured for two years. The temperance cause was greatly indebted to Mr. Gough for the earnest work done by him. Of late years he appeared before the public whenever his health would permit and never lost his power over an audience.]

Will Oppose Home Rule.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—The leading members of the conservative party met at the Carlton club at noon to-day to confer upon the course the party shall pursue in regard to Irish affairs on the reassembling of parliament. Lord Salisbury, late prime minister, presided. Lord Randolph Churchill and one hundred and fifty other prominent tories were present. The meeting was very enthusiastic. The speeches made indicate an intention on the part of the conservatives to offer the most strenuous opposition to any measures presented by the liberals conceding home rule in Ireland.

Military Aid Asked.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 18.—The sheriff of Jefferson Parish, where the freigh trains of the Morgan railroad have been stopped by the strikers, to-day telegraphed to Governor McEnery that he was unable to prevent interference with trains. The governor is expected in New Orleans to-morrow, and the railroad managers are prepared to lay their case before him and ask for the assistance of state troops.

A Notorious Outlaw Captured.

GALVESTON, Texas, Feb. 18.—A special from Mexico to the News says: Henry Tickle, a notorious outlaw, who is wanted for murder and horse stealing in Navarro and other counties of this state, and who has had repeated conflicts with state officials in various parts of the state, was captured at Trinity Bottom at daylight yesterday by Sheriff Childs and a posse from Freestone county.

Watterson Improving.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 19.—Hon. Henry Watterson's condition this morning was reported improved. He had an exceedingly quiet and restful night. This morning his intelligence was at times clear for a few seconds, and then wandering; spirits good, tongue growing moist. His temperature has fallen to 99 and pulse 96.

Watterson Growing Worse.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 18.—Mr. Henry Watterson had a rather bad night, and was pronounced not so well this morning. His temperature has risen to 102½, pulse remaining about 114 to 116. The physicians express no alarm, but say they hope for a favorable change in the course of the next twenty-four hours.

Mutiny.

LONDON, February 17.—A dispatch was received by the police authorities this morning that a mutiny had broken out on board the naval training ship Arethusa, lying in the Thames, off Greenhethe, and asking for assistance. A detachment of police was immediately sent on board the ship to quell the mutiny.

Red Eagle Dead.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—A young Indian named Red Eagle, on his way home from the Indian training school at Philadelphia to Pine Ridge agency, Dakota, died at the Northwestern railway depot this morning of consumption.

Curtin's Successor.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Speaker Carlisle has decided to fill the existing vacancy on the committee on banking and currency by appointing Representative Findlay, of Maryland.

Additional Election Returns.

Benner—Justice of the Peace, G W Miller; Judge of Election, Dan'l Heckman; Inspector, H B Myers, Sam'l Roop; Assessor, B F Hunter, Assistant Assessors' W Tate, H K Hoy; Tax Collector, Robert McKnight; Supervisors, J F Stover, Wm Grove; School Directors, B F Thompson, C S Hasel; Overseer Poor, Henry Samsel; Auditor, Jas Clark; Constable, F E Sundy; Township Clerk, J F Meyer.

Burnside.—Justice of the Peace, N Valiment, Judge of Election, G Hardollar; Inspector, J C Borgee, C H Bates; Assessor, Enoch Midlane; Assistant Assessors, A V Dougherty, Jno Mulhollan; Tax Collector, W Zimmerman; Supervisors, J Hipple, H R Meeker; School Directors, A V Dougherty, W S Loy; Overseer Poor, Wm Hipple; Auditor, M F Loy; Constable, Jas Sankey; Township Clerk, R H Newcomber;

Boggs E. C.—Judge of Election, Austin Curtin; Inspectors, Adam Gingher, Geo W Young; Registration Assessor, Simon Bathurst.

Boggs W. P.—Justice of the Peace, P W Barnhart; Judge of Election, Wm Fulton; Inspectors, Geo Quick, Thos Murray; Registration Assessor, A C Iddings; Assessor, H L Barnhart; Assistant Assessors, Nathaniel Beirly, John Poorman; Tax Collector, Jas M Lucas; Supervisors, William Woomer, Morgan Lucas, School Directors, John Resides, Henry Smith; Overseer Poor, Rankin Holibaugh. Thos A Adams; Auditor, Jas F Weaver; Constable M Mullen; Township Clerk, A W Rishel.

Centre Hall Bor.—Justice of the Peace, H D Vanpelt; Judge of Election, Daniel Fleisher; Inspector, S W Smith; Assessor J F Alexander; Assistant Assessors William Wolf, Simeon Harper; Tax Collector, M B Richards; School Directors, W A Jacobs, G W Hosterman, C D Runkle, J D Murray, J B Solt W B Shirk; Overseer Poor, John Emerick; Auditors, W B Mingle, W P Shoop, Henry Boozer; Constable, J F Butts; Burgess, John Kishel; Assistant Burgess, Adam Thomas; High Constable, Russel Meyers; Council, John Spangler, D C Keller, J A Reesman, B D Brisbin, E G Vanpelt, D G Meyers.

College.—Judge of Election, Evan Williams Inspector, John W Stuart, John Rupp; Assessor, John E Murray; Assistant Assessors, John P Moore, George Sholl; Tax Collector, Jacob Herman; Supervisors, George Cronemiller, Fred Decker; School Directors, Emanuel Peters, Wm Grove, George Roush; Overseer Poor, J H Mitchell; Auditor, Wm Everhart, Cyrus Wasson; Constable, Archy Moore; Township Clerk, Thos. Dale.

Ferguson, E. P.—Justice of the Peace, A J Ormsort; Judge of Election, W Tanyer; Inspectors, D M Weaver, H M Krebs; Registration Assessor, Levi Walker; Assessor, J T McCormick; Assistant Assessors, H McCracken, H M Snyder; Tax Collector, David Krebs; Supervisors, S W Krumrine, J C Kreiber; School Directors, G W McWilliams, Martin Gates; Overseer Poor, Peter Lauk; Auditors, D H Young 3 years, G W Ward 2 years; Constable, Peter Wolf; Township Clerk, J C Gohean.

Ferguson, W. P.—Judge of Election, M L Miller; Inspectors, E K Musser, J B Goheen; Registration Assessor, J M Goheen.

Gregg, S. P.—Judge of Election, J B Crawford; Inspector, J F Heckman, Jerry Condo; Assessor, Jerry Heckman; Tax Collector, F Zatle; Supervisors J A Minnick, J B Heckman; School Directors W H Bloom, J M Evans; Overseer Poor, F Zatle; Auditor, W. Potter; Constable, Reuben Kline; Township Clerk M H Gulse; Ass't Assessor, John B Beam, W M Alison.

Gregg N. P.—Judge of Election, Geo Spayde; Inspector, W Scholl. P C Frank and Geo Grenoble, tie.

Harris—Justice of the Peace, Fergus Potter; Judge of Election, W A Murray; Inspectors, Jas Kimport, T V Hunter; Assessor, J P Weber; Assistant Assessors, M Hess, G Swab; Tax Collector, C C Meyer; Supervisors, Peter Kuhn, Jesse Markle; School Directors, H Meyers, W McFarlane; Overseer Poor, W H Miller; Auditor, G W Williams; Constable, Wm Myers; Township Clerk, Chas Moore.

Halfmoon—Justice of the Peace, H G Elder; Judge of Election, R A Way. Inspector, J G Burket, Wm Biddle; Assessor, Jerry Way; Assistant Assessors, B W Rumberger, J W Gray; Tax Collector, P W Burket; Supervisors, H G Elder, Robt Downing; School Directors, Geo Fisher, B W Rumberger; Overseer Poor, A J Thompson; Auditor, Wm Fink; Constable, Geo Loner; Township Clerk, G L Ebbs.

Miles.—Judge of Election, Gidion Kreamer; Inspectors, J S Hasel, Perry D Winters; Assessor, James R Brumgard; Assistant Assessors, Reuben Gramley, Andrew Ocker; Tax Collector, Joseph K Weber; Supervisors, B W Royer, Jesse Garret; School Directors, Harry Miller, Chas. H Brumgard; Overseer Poor, John Shaffer; Auditor, Henry Dutweiler; Constable, Elias Breon; Township Clerk, C C Loose.

Patton—Justice of the Peace, Geo Clark; Judge of Election, P B Waddle; Inspector, E Glenn, John Jackson; Assessor, D L Meek; Assistant Assessors, Geo Stevenson, Ed Marshall; Tax Collector, R H Reed; Supervisors, Geo W F Gray, John B Way; School Directors, H D Lee, J G Gray; Overseer Poor, Agnew Sellers; Auditor, Guyer Mattern; Constable, Geo W Bashore.

Marion.—Justice of the Peace, Emanuel Grove; Judge of Election, Frank Welsh; Inspectors, Wm McDowell Robert Strunk; Assessor, H. T. McDowell; Assistant Assessors, Joel Kling, Andrew Harter; Tax Collector, H. Whitesesther; Supervisors, Wm Bartley, Jno H. Holmes; School Directors, David Harter, Samuel Aley; Overseer Poor, Jno C Hoy; Auditor, S H Bennison; Constable, Fred Bailey; Township Clerk, R K Wilson; Treasurer, Jac Zimmerman.

Milheim Borough—Justice of the Peace, J H Reitsnyder; Judge of Election, W L Bright; Inspectors, J W Lose, Jno Hall; Assessor, J H Auman; Assistant Assessors, W R Henney, Jacob Alter; Tax Collector, Frank Knaar; School Directors A Walter; D L Zerbe; Overseer Poor, Jonathan Harter; Auditor, E J Brumgard; Constable G W Harter; Council, H Fiedler, A C Musser; High Constable, J W Adams; Chief Burgess, J Speiglemeyer; Ass't Burgess, Sam'l Welser.

Penn—Judge of Election, W H Kreamer; Inspectors, Alfred Stover, J C Snook; Assistant Assessors, Andrew Harter, J S Meyer; Tax Collector, John Moyer; Supervisors, A Neelse, J W Moyer; School Directors, A R Alexander, D L Kerstetter; Overseer Poor, W Smith; Auditor, R F Vonada; Constable; D B Geary; Township Clerk, Philip Burminghouse; Assessor, A J Campbell.

Potter, S. P.—Justice of the Peace, James A Keller; Judge of Election, J L Goodheart; Inspectors, Daniel Dauberman, Thomas Palmer; Assessor, W W Royer; Assistant Assessors, Jas A Keller, Adam Krumrine; Tax Collector, P B Hosterman; Supervisors, J G Sankey, J A Sweetwood; School Directors, L W Kimport, W C Farner; Overseer Poor, Peter Hoffer; Auditor, J J Arney 2 years, J G Dauberman; Constable, Peter Smith; Township Clerk, J A Ott.

Potter, N. P.—Judge of Election, Andrew Gregg; Inspectors, James B Neff, John H Odenkirk; Registration Assessor, M M Condo.

Philipsburgh, 1st W.—Judge of Election, S G Coleman; Inspector, J P Jones, Sol Schmidt; Registration Assessor, Andrew Beck.

Philipsburg 2. W.—Judge of Election, C Smith; Inspectors J M George, J E Houser; Registration Assessor, Hugh Adams.

Philipsburg 3 W.—Judge of Election, Jacson Gorton; Inspectors, Wm Bagley, W H Dorland; Registration Assessor, Thornton Dunkle.

Philipsburg.—Assessor, J W Mattern; Tax Collector, Jos Brown; School Directors, Robt Loyd, Wm E Irvin; Overseer Poor, Oscar Adams; Auditor, Jas Harding; Constable, Harry Simler; Burgess, R E Munson; Assistant Burgess, H C Warfel; Council, J P Childs S B Row, C A Faulkner, A Atherton.

Snow Shoe W. P.—Judge of Election, A C Hinton; Inspectors, D H Yeager, Wm Kerrin; Registration Assessor, John Yeager.

Spring.—Justices of the Peace, J Reed, Jos Wolf; Judge of Election, A J Swartz; Inspector, Henry F. Gentzel, Jas Alexander; Assessor, W F Riddle; Assistant Assessors, E K Keller, John Roush; Tax Collector, John Roan; Supervisors, Perry Gentzel, John Dubbs; School Directors, Chas Kase, Foster Jodon; Overseer Poor, Albert Smeltzer; Auditor, W H Miller; Constable J H Gliger; Township Clerk, James Sharp; Treasurer, A J Shivery.

Snow Shoe, E. P.—Justice of the Peace D H Yeager; Judge of Election, Geo Shirer; Inspectors, Jas Redding, Jos Thompson; Assessor, W S Yeager; Registration Assessor, Abel Campbell; Ass't Assessors, J H Brown, S Y Lucas; Tax Collector, John Gunsaulus; Supervisors, John Gunsaulus, Jackson Watson; School Directors, Boston Viedhiefer, J P Glenn, Geo Shirer; Overseer Poor, Harvey Witherite, Jos Thompson; Auditor, J H Brown, C T Cheesman; Constable, Alfred Thompson.

Taylor.—Justice of the Peace, J K Harner; Judge of Election, Thos Fink, Inspector, Wm Merryman, J H Murphy; Assessor, Thos Merryman; Assistant Assessors, Wm Miller, W S Weston; Tax Collector, W Miller; Supervisors, M C Walz, Simon Nearhoff; School Directors, Vinton Beckwith, Wm Weston, Simon Nearhoff; Overseer Poor, D H Bean; Auditor, J N Bean; Constable, Jas Walk.

Union.—Justice of the Peace, Hoods Ingram; Judge of Election, Owen Underwood; Inspectors, W G Brower, S K Emerick; Assessor, Wilson Irvin; Assistant Assessors, Harvey Hoover, W E S Taylor; Tax Collector, Wm Potts; Supervisors, Wm Hosband, G H Stover; School Directors, D P Shiary, P H Bush; Overseer Poor, Henry Idings; Auditor, Ezra Fisher; Constable, D B Allen; Township Clerk, W E S Taylor.

Unionville Bor.—Justice of the Peace, Benj. Rich; Judge of Election, John H Shipley; Inspectors, H E Holsworth, F P McCoy; Assessor, Jesse Cleaver; Assistant Assessor, J M Blair, Wm Iddings; Tax Collector, E M Lucas; School Directors, D E Greist 3 years, A J St. Clair 2 years, W H Vanvalin 3 years, J W Hoover 2 years; Overseer Poor, E A Russel; Auditor, J T Barton; Constable, J H Ammerman; Burgess, J T Comeley; Councilmen, Andrew Thompson, Riley Pratt; High Constable, J H Ammerman.

Worth—Judge of Election, J C Weston; Inspectors, G R Price, Foster Young; Assessor, Jesse Williams; Assistant Assessors, Benner Turner, A W Reese; Tax Collector, Wm Bennett; Supervisors, Martin Fink, David Scotts; School Directors, Geo W Williams, S U Harshberger; Overseer Poor; Geo T Jones; Auditor, H M Dunping; Constable; J T Marks Township Clerk, Thos Cowher.

Telegraph Briefs.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—Counsel for Mrs. Yseult Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa, is authority for the statement that she is cured; that a certificate to that effect will be sent to the state superintendent of lunacy, who will take her before a supreme court judge and obtain an order for her release from the insane asylum.

DES MOINES, Feb 18.—A bill was introduced in the senate yesterday prohibiting teachers, members of college faculties, state and county superintendents and members of the state board of examiners from using alcoholic and narcotic stimulants.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 18.—The British steamer Oxenholme, at this port, from Baltimore, lost ninety-two head of cattle on the passage.

BRUSSELS, Feb 18.—The convent of the Ursline nuns at Lacken has been burned. All the inmates escaped.

NEW YORK, Feb 18.—John Rickaby, manager of the Lyceum theatre, died this morning at 8.20 o'clock.

NICOLAUS, Cal., Feb. 18.—Early this morning a body of masked men compelled the Chinese in this town, numbering forty-four, to leave. They were put on board the steamer D. F. Knight, and notwithstanding the protest of the captain of the vessel, he was forced to take them as passengers for Sacramento.

BERNE, Feb. 18.—Count De Soto, the Spanish minister to Switzerland, has been recalled. He was unmistakably intoxicated at a recent state ball.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Feb. 18.—At a meeting of the miners of this region to-day it was decided to demand an advance of ten cents per ton.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The president to-day sent to the senate the nomination of Marius W. Allen as postmaster of Titusville, Pa.

An Air Line.

CHICAGO, February 19.—Articles of incorporation were issued at Springfield yesterday, to the Transcontinental Aerial Navigation company, of Chicago, to establish aerial transportation lines, the capital stock being $150,000, and the incorporators, Arthur De Baussatt, Eugene Marquat and Jules Lang. Mr. De Causats is a French physician, who has resided in Chicago for several years past and has made a study of aerial navigation for over twenty-two years.

Dr. De De Baussatt's object is to build an air-ship, the length of which will be 174 feet; its width is to be twenty-four feet and its height twenty-two feet. The main cylinder will be 654 feet in length and 144 feet in diameter. It is expected to prove by the vacuum theory that it is possible to navigate the air by the laws of gravitation by overcoming the pressure of the atmosphere without filling it with hydrogen or any other gas. It is intended to begin the work of building the ship in about two weeks and it will be completed in about two months.

Dr. De Baussatt is confident that the search for the North Pole can be successfully accomplished by means of his air-ship, which will be so arranged that it can be propelled over ice as well as through the air. He is in receipt of a flattering letter from the Smithsonian Institute concerning his invention and is in communication with James Gordon Bennett, of New York, in relation to making an exploration for the North Pole when the ship is completed.

Claims $50,000 Damages.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Feb. 19.—This morning the wife of Councilman Harbor began suit against the New York, Lake Erie and Western and the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railroads, claiming damages of $50,000 for injuries received in January. She was getting off the train at Girard, and it started before she was off, throwing her down and dragging her two hundred feet. Her head was cut, body bruised and spine so badly injured that she has been almost at the point of death ever since. She is unable to use her limbs at all. She alleges gross carelessness, that no lights were at the station, and that the train did not stop as long as usual.

Both Eyes Blown Out.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 19.—James Brown, an inside boss at the Leisenring shaft, died last night from the effects of a premature explosion of dynamite. At the time of the accident he was tearing down some roof coal with the explosive. Both of his eyes were blown out and he was otherwise horribly mutilated. He lived twenty-four hours, suffering terribly. His brother was also seriously injured at the same time.

Consumption cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 17-46 1y

Miss Susan B. Anthony asserts that twenty-five members of the United State Senate are in favor of woman suffrage.

Can you tell who is in the greatest danger of catching an infectuous or epidemic disease? "Why," you say, "the person whose blood is in an impure or impoverished condition." Exactly. Such people take special complaints as dry grass bursts into flame before the sparks of a locomotive. Pure blood is a defence; it means safety, and Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the mildest, safest and surest purifier of the blood. Our chief danger is within ourselves.

Watterson Much Better.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 17.—Mr. Watterson's condition is much improved. He rested well during the night and talked cheerfully with his family this morning.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c, I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D. New York City.* 17 45 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, October 5, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp Mail A M	P M.
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	4 15
Flemington	9 05	4 09
Mill Hall	9 09	4 12
Beech Creek	9 21	4 28
Eagleville	9 30	4 33
Howard	9 44	4 45
Mount Eagle	9 54	4 53
Curtin	10 01	4 58
Milesburg	10 12	5 07
Bellefonte	10 35	5 20
Milesburg	10 41	5 37
Snow Shoe Int.	10 48	5 38
Unionville	10 58	5 49
Julian	11 09	6 07
Martha	11 19	6 12
Port Matilda	11 27	6 21
Hannah	11 36	6 30
Fowler	11 39	6 37
Dix	11 42	6 16
Bald Eagle	11 48	6 44
Vail	11 53	6 49
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	7 00
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 46	8 26
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 38
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 56	9 32
Milesburg	9 10	9 47
Curtin	9 20	10 01
Mount Eagle	9 25	10 04
Howard	9 32	10 11
Eagleville	9 42	10 21
Beech Creek	9 47	10 25
Mill Ha.	9 58	10 37
Flemington	10 02	10 41
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 06	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after October 5, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 8.50 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.40 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.00 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 6.50 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect at 7:15 a. m., Thursday, Oct. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD			EASTWARD	
a m	p m		a m	p m
8 50	1 35	Montandon	9 10	5 50
6 15	2 03	Lewisburg	9 09	5 35
6 0	2 05	Fair Ground	8 50	5 15
5 39	2 14	Biehl	8 40	5 05
5 28	2 19	Vicksburg	8 30	5 00
6 43	2 30	Mifflinburg	8 24	4 45
5 59	2 49	Millmont	8 15	4 28
7 07	2 58	Laurelton	8 03	4 18
7 12	3 15	Wikes Run	7 40	3 50
7 20	3 30	Cherry Run	7 35	3 30
7 35	3 50	Forbes	7 30	3 06
7 37	4 03	Coburn	7 18	2 53
8 18	4 30	Rising Spring	6 55	2 20
8 33	4 52	Centre Hall	6 37	2 00
8 40	5 01	Gregg	6 30	1 52
8 45	5 12	Linden Hall	6 21	1 43
8 54	5 29	Oak Hall	6 16	1 36
9 01	5 37	Lemont	6 10	1 30
9 10	5 31	Dale Summit	6 03	1 22
9 20	5 49	Pleasant Gap	5 54	1 11
9 25	6 00	Bellefonte	5 45	1 00

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 06	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 30
Pennington	4 55	9 45
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 13
Loverville	5 26	10 19
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 00
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday Nov. 8, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Williamsport		7 00 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 52 a m
" " Lock Haven		8 18 a m
" " Renovo		9 20 a m
" arr at Erie		8 15 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 51 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 09 p m
" " Renovo		5 05 p m
" " Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" Williamsport		7 20 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 01 p m
" Renovo		9 00 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a		4 30 a m
" " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " " W'm'sp't		10 40 a m
" " " Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" " arr. at Renovo		12 30 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 00 a m
" " " Jer'y Sh're		7 20 a m
" " " W'm'sp't		8 10 a m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		6 15 a m
" " Renovo		10 10 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 10 a m
" " Williamsport		12 20 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 40 p m
" " Renovo		11 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		12 05 a m
" " Williamsport		1 20 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m
RENOVO ACN leaves Renovo		4 00 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		9 45 p m
" " Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

WATCH THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

17 48 1y

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at Druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. 18 5 6t

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring color when gray, and pre

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—"If February gives much snow
A fine summer it doth foreshow."

—One check on extravagance prevents nine on the bank.

—The Good Templar Lodge at Centre Hall is exceeding prosperous.

—One more musical convention is to occur in Aaronsburg before the season closes.

—A few house flies have put in appearance during the recent moderate weather.

—Mr. H. A. Williams' residence on Reynolds Avenue is to be occupied by Mr. William Fees.

—It is said that a stock company has been organized in Philipsburg for the purpose of boring for salt.

—The nomination of Dr. W. F. Logan to be postmaster of Williamsport has been confirmed by the Senate.

—Butter-flys may be seen even in Winter, especially in the morning when hot buckwheat cakes are served.

—The moon was full on Thursday night and remained up all night. No wonder to-day is cloudy after such a season of dissipation.

—Dr. Miles Kirk has not only put a new soda fountain in his drug store, but is also at work making several other improvements.

—Mrs. Armagost, of Benner township, was visited by many of her relations on Saturday, the 13th, it being the occasion of her 78th birthday.

—We understand that a new furniture store is to be opened soon in the room now occupied by Mr. Chas. Heisler, who expects to go to York, Pa.

—The only patent issued to citizens of this vicinity during the past week was that to Charles L. Breniser, of Johnstown, Pa., for a racket drill

—Apparently, Walter Bayard moved his his drug store last night. At least, the movable sign in front of his store was transferred to Mrs. Dare's millinery store. Was it only a joke, Walter?

—Mr. Henry Stover, the only son of Mr. Andrew Stover, of Coburn, died suddenly on Thursday, the 11th inst. He was a very excellent gentleman and his sudden death causes much grief to his friends.

—Issued three days after election, the *Boaster* gives election returns from only nineteen of the forty-five voting precincts. Fourteen of these were given twenty four hours earlier in the REPUBLICAN.

—Miss Lydia Musser, sister of Philip Musser, of Haines township, died on Wednesday, the 10th, at the home of John Kerstetter, in Penn township, where she was visiting. She was almost 67 years of age.

—Whatever you conclude to contribute towards the dinner and other refreshments to be served by Gregg Post next Monday should be sent to the Post room early on Monday morning. All donations will be appreciated.

—The amusement of jumping rope is now on full swing among the small girls while the boys are rolling hoop or playing leap-frog. It is wonderful how naturally the young folks begin these amusements regularly at certain seasons.

—We hope our genial friend, Mr. Joe Furey, will take his defeat for school director in the North Ward lightly. He is not included among the elect this time, but perhaps when he runs for President or something of that sort he will be more successful.

—Hoover, Hughes & Co, who own saw mills at Pendeld, Brisbin and Snow Shoe, are making arrangements to start a "first-class gang mill with lath, picket, shingle and planing mills attached," at Clearfield. The mill will require a capital of $200,000, of which sum the capitalists of Clearfield are expected to furnish $100,000.

—Mrs. H. A. Williams, of Reynolds Avenue, desires us to state that she will sell all her furniture at private sale, at very reasonable rates. She and her family will join Mr. Williams in the West soon and the furniture must be sold. It is all new and includes almost everything in the house-furnishing line. Call at any time and inspect it. This is a splendid opportunity for those who desire to buy furniture.

—Among the fortunate individuals in Philipsburg who were elected to borough offices are—R. E. Munson, Democrat, for Burgess, who received 35 majority; H. C. Warfel, a Republican, whose majority was 47; that plevant gentleman Harry Simler, Republican, who was elected constable by 105 majority, and Joseph Brown and Oscar Adams, both Republicans, the former elected Tax collector and the latter poor overseer, each receiving a handsome majority.

—The West ward was the "banner" ward this year. It will be observed that in that ward every candidate on both the borough and ward tickets received a majority. There was very little, if any, cutting and scratching, but every candidate was supported, and if that ward had been the only scene of contest every candidate would have been triumphantly elected. The entire town can well look to this ward as a model, and the Republicans who honor that ward as their place of residence deserve the gratitude and respect of the entire party.

The Waste of Drink.

Investigations made by the Cincinnati chamber of commerce show that during the year ending August 31, 1885, there was consumed in Cincinnati, including Covington, Newport and other suburbs, 553,985 barrels or 17,173,535 gallons of malt liquors or 47,950 gallons per day. For this liquor the *Price Current* estimates that the people paid about $10,000,000, $27,400 per day, or $25 per annum for each individual of the population, including children. In addition to this tax upon industry is the amount expended for spirituous liquor, cigars, tobacco, etc.

Ten millions of dollars! What would this sum do? It would purchase a thousand farms of a hundred acres each, at a hundred dollars per acre, which would be equivalent to a territory twelve and a half miles square lying in the best farming region of Ohio or Kentucky, and including all buildings, orchards, roads and other improvements.

It would purchase ten thousand building lots in the sububrs of the great city where it was swallowed, and build on each of these a neat cottage of four or five rooms, and thus make a comfortable home for each of ten thousand laboring men's families or fifty thousand persons.

It would buy one hundred million pounds of meat, at ten cents per pound—enough to furnish an army of a hundred thousand men with the standard army ration for a year.

It would buy two million barrels of the best grade of flour—enough to furnish a year's supply of bread for four hundred thousand people—more than the entire population of the cities named.

Is it any wonder that Cincinnati is in constant terror of riot and murder, fire and pillage, when such a flood of devil's broth as this money represents is annually poured down the throats of her citizens?

Let it be remembered that these statistics are for malt liquors alone and do not include wines or alcoholic liquors, of which an enormous additional amount is consumed. Let it be remembered, also, that the statistics are not those of "temperance fanatics," but of a body of business men who have collected them for business purposes.—*Farm and Fireside.*

True Courtesy.

Written for "Sunshine."

Nothing is more beautiful than courtesy that comes from the heart, that is born of Christian charity, the best of all graces.

A traveler once crossing a desert, and expecting to visit the court of his king, suffered intensely from the heat and a lack of water.

When the party was perishing with thirst, they suddenly came upon a small oasis, where a spring bubbled up in crystal drops. The traveler bent to fill his cup with the precious fluid. Nothing had ever tasted quite so delicious as that water. It was very natural that he should wish to take some to the king; so filling his leathern bottle, he resumed his journey.

On arriving at the palace he announced that he had brought some wonderful water from a long ways off, for the king to taste. He did not think how spoiled it might be after so long a journey. All the courtiers and servants ran here and there eager to give the monarch of the wonderful beverage, so that perchance some drop being left it would fall to their share.

The king lifted the golden cup to his lips; but nine days of travel across the burning desert sands, shut up in the leathern bottle, had not improved the taste of the liquid. However, the king made a pretence of drinking, sent the cup away, and turning to the traveler in a most kind and gentle manner thanked him, and ordered that a reward be given him as a testimony of his monarch's gratitude.

The traveler departed in happy ignorance of the fact that the water was tainted. But the king's courtesy was worthy a king, indeed. M. S.

Mugwumps at Howard.

A correspondent at Howard, who is one of the most prominent citizens of that place and a true Republican, writes us that "the reason the straight Republican ticket," in that town, "was defeated was because the chairman and his assistants helped to nominate the ticket and then they bolted and voted the Democratic ticket. If the Mugwumps want to break up the Republican party let them go ahead with their chairman, and it will break up the party in Howard." We do not know why the party in Howard is so inconsistent, but presume that a little of the Mugwump spirit that is so prevalent in Bellefonte also extends into Howard.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* has the following item relative to Rev George D. Penepacker: "We learn from a private letter to a relative in this place, that Rev. George D. Penepacker, who left Altoona a few months since to accept a call to the Methodist Episcopal church at Duluth, Minnesota, has been obliged to resign on account of the severity of the climate in that state, and will be transferred back to the Central Pennsylvania conference to take his place among the pastors, and in time to receive an appointment at the annual conference in Harrisburg next month."

—Many rural schools will close next week.

Events in the Methodist Church.

One who was there "says that some of the good people of Snow Shoe took it into their heads to surprise the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church on his birthday, February 12th. The pastor's wife was let into the secret and to aid them in their dark (?) designs they secured the services of the Presbyterian minister of that place, who beguiled the unsuspecting victim down town and detained him while the house was enlivened and the table loaded with an abundance of the good things of this life. The pastor now sports a fine new hat, and his pocket-book was replenished with some needed cash. Congratulations and good wishes were numerous and highly appreciated. After passing a very pleasant evening the company dispersed, leaving the pastor and his wife happier for the visit.

Mr. W. E. Hamer writes to the *Conference News* about the great progress in the church at Port Matilda and vicinity. He says: "Port Matilda charge of the Altoona District, Central Pennsylvania Conference, is going away above the Million Dollar Line. Never in the past ten years have the missionary and benevolent contributions been so high, especially the missionary, all over the charge. The church seems to have been awakened to a sense of her duty, and the members are coming up with their aid, and don't miss it. Rev. Charles Abraham Biddle, our pastor, is doing a great revival work on this charge. The people love him and respond without a word, and cry, send this to Brother McCabe. A few more such men of God and we would reach the million dollar line with ease. I doubt if many of your readers hear of this point, and I desire to write briefly. Eighteen were taken in church at Olivia on probation, they being our best people. We will reach the Million Dollar Line this year. Amen!"

Unionville Items.

Under the genial rays of the sun and the warm showers of rain, the snow has again disappeared and the ice gone out of the streams.

The Friends' quarterly meeting is over, and those in attendance from Clearfield, Bedford and other counties have returned home. A minister by name of Webster, from Lancaster county, was here, whose sermons were very much appreciated even by those not members of that society. No doubt many felt a great relief of soul and body in sitting down in silence and experiencing the striking contrast between the Friends' meeting and the revival meeting which they have been nightly attending here for many weeks.

The election passed off quietly, but there seemed to be a general craze for cutting and scratching tickets. Thus citizens allowed themselved to become victims of a conspiracy against their neighbors, which is of doubtful propriety, to say the least. The Republicans had a handsome majority in town and township.

Mr. Clark, the teacher of the upper grade school here has just moved his family to town from Buffalo Run, so as to be near his work.

Our old friend, Warner Underwood, and his pleasant wife (now of Woodburg, N. J.) are visiting friends in this neighborhood. They are looking bright and prosperous. J. CLAY.

Death of Mrs. Lucy Alexander Humes.

We were shocked Tuesday afternoon to learn of the death of Mrs. Lucy Alexander Humes, the beloved and honored wife of Mr. E. C. Humes, President of the First National Bank. We learn that at about 11 o'clock she became suddenly ill and died at about 2.20 o'clock last afternoon. She was about 70 years of age.

The news of her decease will be received with general sorrow as she was very highly respected by all who knew her. To the bereaved family we extend our sincere sympathy.

State Pencilings.

The debt of York is $80,000.

Steelton has a mock congress.

Hazleton wants an Opera House.

Salvation Army cranks have attacked Columbia.

Philadelphians are still going wild over the Little Tycoon.

A movement is on foot to establish a Lumber Exchange in Philadelphia.

The work of laying twenty-six miles of gas pipes is progressing at Meadville.

Philadelphia leads the movement in this state to raise money for Mrs. Hancock.

Judge Williams refused all the applications for liquor license in Tioga Co.

Last week in Philadelphia there were 401 deaths, an increase of 32 over the preceding seven days, and 36 less than during the corresponding period of 1885.

The Standard oil company has leased a large quantity of land in Potter county for gas purposes. Oil will be accepted if it appears, but gas is the article wanted.

Ex-Senator Still, of Erie, Pa., was acquitted at a trial on Saturday the 13, in the United States district court of the charge of attempting to defraud bank depositors.

—Read the Fourth commandment.

Facts and Fancies.

This talk about the editorial pen is all nonsense—nearly all editors use a pencil.

It seems a little strange that when we are tired we can best rest by retiring.

The letter carrier that gets around quickest is the cylinder of a printing press.

Teacher—"What is velocity?" Bright Youth—"Velocity is what a man puts a hot plate down with."

Progress is always progress, but it is dreadful hard to realize by the man who tries to hurry up a balky mule.

Professor—"Name a potent element in the art of drawing?" Student—"A mustard plaster." The professor collapsed.

Tobogganing—He—"I'd lose my breath if I went down." She—"It would be a good thing for your reputation if you did."

Mrs. A.—Mrs. B. is dead." Mrs. C.—"Dead? I declare, it's just like here! I wanted to show her my new bonnet."

Why does a young man embracing his girl at the garden gate just as the old man approaches remind you of a love scene at the theatre? Because he is hugging his girl before the foot lights.

—The question of who was the most prominent citizen of Bellefonte, has been finally decided. The *Centre Democrat* last week positively declared it was Bernard Cerf Lyon.—*Watchman.*

Every one knows that the "*Centre Democrat*" meant to say *one* of the most prominent citizens in the obituary notice referred to in the above local. It is almost unnecessary to state that it shows very poor taste and lack of regard for the feelings of the family on the part of the editor to take death as his subject for sarcastic hits at another paper.

ONE OF THE FAMILY.

—Rev. J. Zeigler writes us that Walter Thomas Mills, of Worcester, Ohio, and a member of the Editional staff of the *The Voice*, of New York, delivered a most entertaining and convincing lecture in Millheim on the evening of the 17th—the subject being "Prohibition." It was a most enjoyable and profitable occasion and the lecture was highly appreciated by a large audience.

—The Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western Railway Company has issued a beautifully printed little volume descriptive of the many attractive places of interest along its route through Northern Wisconsin and Michigan. That constitutes one of the finest regions of summer pleasure in the world and the volume is entitled, "Midsummer Wanderings"

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aikens will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their marriage next Friday evening, the 26th, at 5 o'clock. A large number of friends have been invited to their new residence on the corner of Bishop and Allegheny streets, to participate with them in enjoying the occasion.

—We regret to hear of the death, at Milesburg, on Friday morning at 2 o'clock, of Miss Emma Jane Miller. Her death was caused by consumption with which she had suffered for a long time. Her age was about 19 years. The funeral occurred on Sunday. Interment in Curtin's cemetery.

—Mr. Thomas McCoy, of Potters Mills, saw the first as well as the last stage coach that crossed the Seven Mountains with the mail. The Centre Hall *Reporter*, which furnishes this item, adds that Mr. McCoy expects to see the U. S. mail carried in a pocket handkerchief to Potters Bank.

—We regret to record the illness of Mr. Harvey White of Boiling Spring. His complaint is disease of the heart. Under the care of Dr. Robert Hayes, we hope he will soon be restored to health. He is an employe of the axe factory at that place.

—The Altoona *Tribune* gives an account of the operation of the Salvation Army in that city and the account is much more complimentary than we usually see in the press. We hope it will be read by the Tyrone correspondent of the *Times*.

—An unfeeling wretch says that a girl who wants a lot of elbow room around the house is perfectly easy when seated with a young man in a sleigh so narrow that a sheet of paper would crowd them apart if it were inserted between them.

—A whipping-post is the newest kink in the hair of strong-minded women of Pennsylvania.—*Watchman.* We always knew that there was a great deal in a woman's hair, but a whipping post is carrying the kink too far.

—Mr. A. N. Runkle, formerly a compositor in the Centre Hall *Reporter* office and now a druggist in Halstead, Kansas, was married recently to Miss Tinnie A. Tibbot, of Halstead. The wedding was an elegant affair.

—Judge Furst dispatched business with celerity during the present term of court, for which he deserves the thanks of the public.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

—Even the boys jump rope. Hard to tell what they won't do if you give them rope enough.

—Desirable houses for rent seem to be taken very quickly.

The Troubles of a Church.

During the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod in this place, the subject of the Woodlands church at Philadelphia and the relation of its pastor, Rev. Dr Bacon, thereto was very energetically discussed. The following from the Philadelphia *Times* of the 17th gives the latest phase of the difficulty which the reverend gentleman has with the church at large. A prominent member of that church said:

"The action of the Presbytery in refusing to admit Dr. Bacon means the disintegration of the Woodlands congregation. What the outcome of the trouble will be I cannot even surmise. We were taken completely by surprise and have been so dazed since the Presbytery announced their decision that we haven't been able to collect ourselves. I simply know that that decision means the breaking up of the congregation. Whether the trustees will resign or not has not been determined. They will have a meeting some time this week for the purpose of discussing the situation. A congregational meeting will be called for the same purpose. The subject of buying in the church property on foreclosure and making it an independent church, with Dr. Bacon as its pastor, has been discussed, as has also the project of building a new church with the same object. The scheme, however, is impracticable. The mortgage on the old church is $20 000 and there are outside debts that would amount to fully two thousand dollars more. Now it is not a wealthy congregation and it would be impossible to raise this amount of money among the members. Besides, there are a number of Scotch Presbyterians among us who, while they are attached to Dr. Bacon as much as any of the others, would shrink from any movement that would take them out of the pale of the Presbytery. In its affection for Dr. Bacon the congregation is practically a unit. I do not believe another clergyman will be called to the Woodlands. After listening to Dr. Bacon all these months I don't believe the congregation would be content to have an ordinary man preach to them. The Presbytery has placed the church under the charge of Rev. Dr. D. W. Poor, who has asked Dr. Bacon to preach next Sunday. Whether he will comply with the request or not I can't tell."

These views embody the sentiments of a large majority of the congregation. They are almost a unit in their support of Dr. Bacon, but they lack the funds and many the courage to establish an independent church. Dr. Bacon said that he had made no plans for the future. "I do not know that I would tell you if I had, but I have not," he said. "I am now engaged on some literary work that occupies all my time. I do not know whether I will preach in Woodlands again or not, but the relations existing between myself and the congregation are of the most cordial nature and I will certainly help them in any way that lays in my power.',

Items from Our Exchanges.

Squire John Robbins, of Crawford township, Clinton county, is ninety years old, but notwithstanding his great age walked to get aboard of the P. & E. train and arrived here on a visit to friends. Mr. Robbins is the father of J. W. Robbins, of Westport.

On the 14th instant, at Globe Mills, in Snyder county, while Mr. Wm. H. Ripka was at his barn attending to chores, leaving his children in the house, they took to playing with the fire, and the dress of his little daughter Lizzie took fire; hearing the cry, Mr. Ripka hastened to the house and grasping the little one ran to the spring and put out the fire. The body was severely burned, but there are now hopes for her recovery.

A leading lawyer of Ohio who made it his business to investigate the matter expressed the opinion that in another year there will be a crop of Bohemian oats notes come ripe that will amount to $5,000,000. The lawyers will gather in the best part of the harvest.

To Pennsylvania Reserve Soldiers.

Any soldier of the Pennsylvania Reserves, who was mustered into the United States service and honorably discharged before serving two years, can hear of something to his advantage, by addressing W. Hayes Grier, Harrisburg. Any officer of the Reserves, who was promoted from the ranks, can also hear similar news by addressing Mr. Grier, who was a member of company A, Fifth Pennsylvania Reserves.

—Little Eddie Dunkle, a three-year-old son of Mr. J. A. Dunkle, was so unfortunate on Friday as to fall, breaking one of his legs. It will be quite bad for the little fellow to be kept quiet so long while it is healing, and for his sake we hope the process of mending will be swift and certain.

Who does not Delight to see a good looking face? Yet erysipelas disfigures the features almost beyond recognition. But that is not the worst of it. This disease is as dangerous as it is repulsive. It is sometimes called "St. Anthony's Fire," and often causes sudden death. Mr. S. B. Carpenter, of Grandville, N. Y., had it in both legs and was cured by Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. This medicine excels all others for the blood.

TO GRATIFY HIS WIFE.

A GOOD REASON FOR HAPPINESS

"For many years I had suffered from a complaint which the physicians call gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded as hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy,' which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in our village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and—to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country.

"Since then I have recommended Favorite Remedy' to others whom I knew to have suffered from Kidney and Liver complaints; and I assure the public that the 'Favorite Remedy' has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the 'Favorite Remedy as I did."—*Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y.*

DON'T LET A FOOLISH PREJUDICE against popular medicines stand between you and the health of your wife, child or baby. It is always right to advertise a blessing. Dr Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a blessing. It has saved thousands, and it will help you. If you are sick from troubles of the Kidneys, Bowels, Liver and Blood, spend One Dollar for this King of Medicines.

18 2 1y

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

x 41

Rogers' Grapoline!

This preparation is a mild and gentle saline cathartic, alterative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow white powder, containing all the medical properties of the GRAPE and other fruits. It will promptly cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Indigestion and all Inflammatory complaints where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. Give this remedy one trial and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. H. ROGERS & CO., Geneseo, N.Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

17 46 1y

Attend to it Now.

Many suffering people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave, when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them.

"I am 63 years old: have been sick nearly all my life, and ought to know something about medicine by this time. I have used Parker's Tonic freely for more than a year, and consider it the best remedy I have ever known. In fact, I now find no other medicine necessary. For weakness, debility, rheumatism, and that distressing sluggishness and pain from which I suffered so long, it has no equal. I do not see how anyone can afford to do without so valuable a medicine."—MRS. HATTIE N. GRAVES, cor. East and Front streets, Providence, R. I.

Parker's Tonic

[Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.]

Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at One Dollar

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common **Blotch**, or **Eruption**, to the worst **Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. **Great Eating Ulcers** rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck**, and **Enlarged Glands**. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE," Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and **good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution**, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs**, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia**, and **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

For **Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption**, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. **Sold by Druggists.**

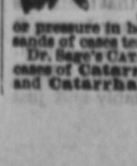
PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

Proprietors, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.



$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache.** 50 cents.

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—"Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown."
The bilious Toper in the morning cries;
Who sees another settled on his own,
And swelled to twice his ordinary size.
"I'll drink no more,' he cries in all his pain—
And evening finds him firmly settled, too.
At 12 p. m. he's at his tricks again
And saying, "Thanks; I don't care if I do."

—Monday evening was a very lively one throughout the town.

—The death of a little child of Mr. Wash Irvin, of this place, occurred on Friday.

—School children and bankers have special reason to be glad that Washington had a birthday.

—Considerable lumber has been hauled for L. A. Schæffer's prospective residence on East Curtin street.

—The ball to have been held on Monday night in Armory Hall, was held instead in the Brockerhoff House.

—Court will be in session next Monday for the purpose of receiving the returns of the constables of the townships and boroughs.

—Mr. Irv Drees, of Lemont, was married to Mrs. Musser on Monday of last week. They have returned to Lemont from their wedding tour.

—Somebody who visited T. B. Buddinger's store at Snow Shoe, recently, left a pocket book behind them. The owner may call, prove property and recover it.

—The ice was several inches thick all around the burned buildings yesterday showing how freely the water had been used and that the temperature was very cold.

—Mrs. Annie B. Leidy, wife of the Presiding Elder of the Altoona district, Methodist Episcopal church, died at her home in Tyrone Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, of cancer.

—The Goldsmith Brothers closed out their business on Friday and are now packing up preparatory to departure. Harris & Co., hardware, will move into the room in a few days.

—That morocco leather pocket book, containing money, which was lost on Saturday between Bellefonte and Milesburg, has not yet been recovered. Leave it at this office or with E. C. Poorman, at Milesburg.

—The Sir Knights of Constans Commandery who visited their knightly brethren in Altoona on Monday report a grand time. After the business of the day was terminated they were elegantly banqueted.

—Rev. J. F. DeLong, of this place, has been elected to the pastorate of the Reformed congregation of Lewisburg, Pa. We truly hope that no circumstances will occur which will induce the reverend gentleman to accept the call, for he is popular here as a pastor and as a citizen.

—Mr. Thomas W. Fisher desires us to call attention to his sale to occur on Friday, March 26, at 10 o'clock a. m., at residence of John T. Fowler, at Fowler. It will be a large sale and those who wish to purchase horses, cattle or farming implements will find it a first-class opportunity.

—Only during the time of the existence of the highest tariffs has our country been prosperous. Not till every production is adequately protected by tariff will prosperity shine upon us again. With sufficient protection and the abolishment of foreign contract labor our country will be the fairest and happiest land on the globe.

—Brother Lutz, of the Bedford *Inquirer*, who is an experienced and successful pomologist, says this concerning peaches: We examined the peach buds from a half dozen different trees and found them all as dead as Julius Cæsar. When the thermometer registers lower than ten below zero, the peaches will be scarce the next summer. It is too cold for them.

—A physician of this place visited a family living in a small house beyond Willow Bank, the other day, and found that they are suffering with illness and that the house in which they reside is not fit for a habitation for well people, much less those who are not well. The blasts of wind sweep directly through the house. These people have been aided this Winter and those who are charitably inclined will probably recognize whom we are alluding to.

—"Bald Eagle," of Vail, sends us the following, under date of Wednesday, the 24th: "Noting the communication in yesterday's issue of the NEWS, from "Corporal," of Stormstown, please allow me space enough in your valuable paper to stand corrected. My article in Tyrone *Herald* was meant "O. K.," but in copying the same I overlooked one page in my note book, which I did not notice until after the article had been published. I intended to correct it this week, but now shall not attempt to, as your correspondent would then say I had the advantage of his article, which article is correct with the exception that there was no 'Moses' there, nor did I say I was, at the infamous church trial, Leave church affairs remain within her doors. Isaac Gray was vindicated honorably and just dismissed."

Gregg Post's Tribute to Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock.

The business session of Gregg Post, G. A. R., was prolonged on Saturday evening until 8 o'clock or later, and the people who came to listen to the Hancock memorial exercises were detained in the pleasant little ante-room, by soldierly and handsome Capt. Amos Mullen, until the large dividing doors were thrown open and the invitation was given to take up their chairs and walk—into the large Post room. The visitors present numbered seventy-five or one hundred. Commander John Noll presided and at once began the memorial exercises by calling on Comrade D. F. Fortney to read the report of the committee, the other members of which were James H. Rankin, Esq., and Major H. H. Benner.

Mr. Fortney stated that the committee had refrained from drawing up the stereotyped resolutions usual on such occasions; that such resolutions have always been distasteful to him, and he herewith gave notice to the Post and to all other societies to which he belongs not to express their regret, when he shall die, in resolutions; but they may, if they choose, adopt a memorial. He read the memorial which the committee had prepared for the occasion, as follows:

"In profound sorrow and with deep regret, Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., records the death of General Winfield Scott Hancock. Born and reared in our great State, it is eminently proper for every citizen, and especially every Grand Army Post, to bear testimony to the purity of his private life, the greatness of his public character, his unbounded patriotism, devotion to country, and his unparalleled heroism as a soldier.

"Hancock, the personification of chivalry; well-born, well-bred, finely educated, a magnificent presence and a magnanimity entirely his own; large-hearted and generous-souled. The hero of two wars—the brilliant young lieutenant of Contreras and Cherubusco in the war with Mexico; promoted for gallantry on the battle field; and the great general in his maturer years in the war for the preservation of the Union.

"His career as a great military leader, beginning at Williamsburg by a charge so brilliant and successful that his chief, in the exaltation of his triumph, telegraphed the President that "Hancock was superb to-day." His great achievements along the Chickahominy, at Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, in the Wilderness, at Spottsvania, on the North Anna, at Tolopotomy, at Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom and Reams Station, have rendered his name the synonym of courage, gallantry and heroic devotion to duty—'The knight without fear and without reproach.'

"Time and history cannot measure the services he rendered to his State and country at Gettysburg. Sent forward by the commander of the Army of the Potomac, to take command of the Union forces, already broken, and select ground where a battle could be fought—the responsibility with which he was charged being great—he fully met the demands of his chief and sustained his great reputation as a soldier. Gettysburg, a name inseperably connected with his own, was his choice. Soldierly, brave, bold, gallant, and heroic as he had been or afterwards was in all the great battles in which he so grandly fought, Gettysburg stands as the climax to a whole life of heroism. While two hundred cannon were pouring every conceivable missile of death in our own ranks, Hancock, 'with far-reaching prescience, unbounded nerve and determination, saw the fateful moment and grasped its hidden influence,' rode along the crest of Cemetery hill, exposed to the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery, 'than which, said an eye-witness, nothing more sublime or appalling has been known in war. The act was bold, hazardous, magnificent—the result of inspiration. It inspired confidence and every man was nerved to a power against which it were vain to bring opposition.' And under this magnetic influence and power the Army of the Potomac won its grandest victory. Well might the commanding general say, 'Tell Gen'l Hancock that I regret exceedingly that he is wounded, and that I thank him for the country and myself for the great service he has rendered to day.'

"Such was Hancock in war. Illustrious as is this record, if it be possible, it is outshone by the sublimity of the character he displayed as commander of the 5th Military District in 1867 and 1868. With absolute power over the lives and property of the people of the district, he saluted them with the declaration 'that the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the *habeas corpus*, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons and the rights of property must be preserved.'

"'When a great soldier,' said President Johnson, 'with unrestrained power in his hands to oppress his fellow-men, voluntarily foregoes the chance to gratify his selfish ambition and devotes himself to the duty of building up the liberties and strengthening the laws of his country, he presents an example of the highest public virtue that human nature is capable of practicing. The strongest claim of Washington to be first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen, is founded on the great fact that in all his illustrious career he scrupulously abstained from violating the legal and constitutional rights of his fellow-citizens.'

Thus the memory of Hancock, the illustrious soldier-statesman, is loved and honored alike for his deeds in war and peace.

'How shall we rank thee upon Glory's page—
Thou more than soldier, just less than sage?'"

Comrade Fortney did not attempt to add anything in an address to the memorial, which was necessarily brief, but expressed in such well-chosen words the excellencies of him whom they had met to honor.

He was followed by Mr. R. A. Cassidy, who spoke at length of the illustrious dead, relating many interesting personal reminiscences. He had been frequently thrown into personal intercourse with the gallant General in the army and is well fitted to speak of him just as he was in the most important part of the great conflict.

J. L. Spangler, Esq., followed in a few eloquent, well-chosen words which were received with applause. The meeting adjourned and all were invited to take a ration of hot coffee and hard tack before going again into the cold air outside.

The Late Mrs. E. C. Humes.

The peaceful sleep which knows no waking in this world, into which Mrs. E. C Humes of this place passed on Friday afternoon at 2.15 o'clock, was certainly a fitting end to a stately, noble, dignified life. Of the Great Father above the words of Holy Writ say so comfortingly, "He giveth His beloved sleep," and perfectly were they illustrated at this time. Approaching daily as her years increased nearer the time of her departure, fitting herself constantly to pass into the blessed eternity, saintliness of character, appearance and demeanor marked her closing days. None thought she was so near the end of earthly life, yet she stepped over the river as one who approaches the end of a long journey, glad to reach that rest promised to the people of God.

Mrs. Humes had made her home in Bellefonte since she was quite young. Her name was Lucy Alexander and when she came to Bellefonte she made her home with her aunt, Mrs. William Potter, the wife of a leading lawyer, who was also a member of Congress from this district, and who died while representing the people in that capacity. Her marriage to Mr. Edward C. Humes occurred in 1841 or '42 and after that her aunt, Mrs. Potter, resided with her, living until the year 1875.

From an obituary notice of Mrs. Potter, published at the time in the *Democratic Watchman*, many interesting historical facts are gleaned respecting the history of the family to which Mrs. Humes belonged. It was prepared by Mr. William Hamilton and Hon. John B. Linn with great care. As her family was connected by marriage with the family of President Lincoln the publication afterwards gave rise to correspondence between Hon. Gideon Wells, Lincoln's biographer, and the gentlemen above named and was the means of contributing new light on the martyred President's history. Referring to the father of Mrs. Potter, and, consequently, the grandfather of Mrs. Humes, the notice says that he was born in 1728 and married in 1747. Nineteen children were born to him. His name was William Winters and the name of his first wife was Ann Boone, a sister of Col. Daniel Boone, famous in the early annals of Kentucky. There were eleven children to this marriage, and it was Hannah, the eldest daughter—who would be a half-sister of Mrs. Humes' mother—who married Abraham Lincoln, grandfather of the President. It is said that Mr. Lincoln visited Newberry, which is near Williamsport in Lycoming county, where the Winters then resided—having purchased what is known as the Judge Grier farm—and while paying that visit he also found his way to Bellefonte to the site of what is now the Bellefonte Academy.

Mr. Winter's first wife died in 1771 and he married, in 1774, Miss Ellen Campbell, who was the grandmother of Mrs. Humes. Of the eight children—three sons and five daughters—born to this union, Elizabeth was the fourth daughter. She married Thomas Alexander, a carpenter and builder, who erected one of the first dwellings in Williamsport, at the corner of what is now Pine and Third streets. Many of his descendants are still living in Lycoming county. Miss Ellen Harris, who still resides on Spring street in this borough, is a daughter of Sarah, an elder sister of Elizabeth Winters, who married Benjamin Harris.

As we have already mentioned, Lucy Alexander came to Bellefonte when quite young to live with her aunt, Mrs. Potter. She has been a member of the Presbyterian church here almost all her life. She was quiet, amiable and unassuming in disposition and beloved by all.

—Prof. Milton Furey, instructor of the colored school, called on Monday to inform us that the school of which he has charge will be closed this week, owing to the enforced absence from town of himself and his wife. They go to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary Bigony, mother of Mrs. Furey. The deceased lady lived at Line Lexington, which is located eighteen miles from Philadelphia, in Montgomery county. Mrs. Bigony died of consumption. Her age was 65 years.

Death of a Native of Bellefonte.

Robert Lambert was a native of this borough and those who remember him will be interested in the following obituary notice from the *Fulton County Tribune*, published at Wauseon Ohio. Mr. James McClure, of this place, handed us the paper. It says that "Robert Lambert died at his home in Wauseon, Wednesday morning, Feb. 10, 1886, after a lingering illness of several years' duration, with Potts' disease of the spine. He had been unable to perform any labor for the past ten years and confined to his house for the past six months. The deceased was the son of John and Mary Ann Lambert and was born at Bellefonte, Pa., April 12, 1833. On Oct. 21, 1858, he was married at Morenci, to Caroline E. Pepple, and resided for six months at West Unity, whencethey came to Wauseon, in 1859, where they have since resided.

He enlisted in Co. H. 100th Ohio, Aug. 2, 1862, but preferring another branch of service, applied and was transferred to Co. H. 3d Ohio Cavalry, Sept. 8, 1862, in which regiment he served faithfully until the close of the war.

He was honest, patriotic, generous in every sense of the word, a good neighbor and friend and his apparent untimely death is universally mourned.

The burial on Friday, was under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was a member and the services were conducted at the house by Rev. J. D. Nutting. The remains were deposited in Wauseon Cemetery.

He leaves a kind, devoted wife and daughter, who have the tender sympathy of all in their bereavement.

—The entertainment—festival, musical and literary—given in the hall of Gregg Post, Monday evening, was a splendid treat, and the attendance was sufficient to crowd the hall in every part. Every person who took part performed creditably and in some instances they were simply immense. Mr. Geo. O. Boal's first recitation, "Lookout Mountain," was so loudly applauded that he responded with "Roger and I" in his happiest style. Maggie Deschner's song, "Music in the Air," was wonderfully sweet. Mr. R. C. Irvin, in his selection from Biglow Papers—a soldier with only one arm and one eye and with a wooden leg, who thought he could invade the halls of the Montezumas in Mexico, and didn't—was comical in the extreme. Mr. Irvin personated the part to perfection, and his military "get up" was first class. Mr. George P. Bible won thunders of applause and was supremely ridiculous in his two recitations, "The Big Boy's Maiden Speech," and "A Woman's Rights Speech." As an encore to the latter he sang a solo in a falsetto voice. All these characters were costumed and we have no doubt the audience could have listened to him for an hour or longer with delight. In vocal selections Miss Mary Bradley, Mrs. George P. Bible and Miss Kate Stott divided the honors of the evening, while the xylophone selection by Mr. Bible and the solos and duets, both instrumental and vocal, by Mr. Laird and his daughter, Miss Gracie, and Mr. Theodore Deschner and his daughters, and Mr. David McClintock, of Potters Bank, were enjoyable. D. F. Fortney, Esq., officiated as master of ceremonies.

—The large attendance at the funeral services on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock was a demonstration of the high respect and love in which the late Mrs. E. C. Humes was held by the people of this community. Among those present were numerous relatives from a distance Seven clergymen were present, including Rev. Dr. Hamill, of Oak Hall, and Rev. Mr. Conway, of Hollidaysburg, Rev. William Laurie, pastor of the Presbyterian church of which deceased was a member, spoke feelingly and eloquently. The following gentlemen served as pallbearers: R. A. McCoy, of Tyrone; Geo. W. Hoover, of Philipsburg; James L. Sommerville, James Milliken, John P. Harris, S. S. Lyon, Judge Adam Hoy, J. F. Mann, James H. Rankin, George Valentine, Hon. John B. Linn and John Ardell, Jr, of this place. The casket was beautiful and was supplied by Mr. Henry Harris, of Howard street. The remains were interred in the family burial place in Union cemetery.

—As the news embraced in the following is of peculiar importance in Bellefonte just now, we copy from the "Guide to Success": "At the end of the first year may be celebrated the cotton wedding; at two years, the paper; at three years, the leather; at five years, the wooden; at ten years, the tin; at fifteen years, the crystal; at twenty years, the china; at twenty-five years, the silver; at fifty years, the golden; at seventy-five years, the diamond—most rarely attained of all. There are still more anniversaries named between the years we have specified."

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Teats received a dispatch on Saturday announcing the death, that morning at 4 o'clock, of Miss Maggie Thompson, daughter of H. B. Thompson, of Curwensville. Mr. and Mrs. Teats and Mr. Aaron Williams departde that afternoon for Curwensville to attend the funeral. Mrs. Williams has been there for several days.

Warehouse and Coal Sheds Burned—Loss about $2500.

On Tuesday night, about 11 o'clock, a fire started on the outside of the rear part of the warehouse formerly belonging to the Snow Shoe Railroad Company—at that time used as a freight depot—and, during the past two years, the property of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. The fire was, doubtless, the work of an incendiary, as by no possibility could it have started within the building. It burned rapidly and stubbornly, as the timbers in the building are very heavy and substantial. The firemen did good work in preventing the spread of the flames, as they were confined to the building and to the coal sheds in the rear.

The contents of the building consisted of Mr. S. M. Buck's household furniture, valued at $1200 or $1500, and a few agricultural implements belonging to the Logan Machine Works. The household goods were insured for only $600. There were also some old books and papers belonging to the Snow Shoe Railroad Company, which were valueless. The loss on the building and sheds was about $1200. We understand that the buildings were insured.

The wind was high during part of the time and the sparks and burning pieces rained thick and fast on some of the surrounding buildings.

No one had been in the building for at least two days, and the lock on the door was a complicated one, there being only one key in town that would fit it; so the evidence is conclusive that the building was fired, probably by tramps. The entire loss is between $2,500 and $3,000.

The loss of Mr. Buck's household furniture is unfortunate, as he had been accumulating it for about fifteen years, and he expected to resume housekeeping in a week or two.

—Ex-Gov. Curtin, says a dispatch, arrived in Reading Tuesday afternoon, and at night addressed a large meeting of the Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps Association at the Academy of Music. The ex-Governor was introduced Gen. by D. McM. Gregg. Gov. Curtin in his address described the part taken by Pennsylvania soldiers in the war, his first meeting with President Lincoln, and other interesting reminiscences. The survivors of the Pennsylvania Reserves will hold their annual reunion in that city in June. All the surviving war Governors, of whom there are but four or five remaining, will be invited to attend, and will be handsomely entertained.

Notes about Sunday.

The Y. M. C. A. meeting, Sunday afternoon, was large and interesting.

Rev. Mr. Green, in the Episcopal church, chose for the text of his morning sermon, the words, 'Jesus, therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus on the well." Part of the 6th verse of 4th chap. of St. John's Gospel. It was a magnificent discourse. The sermon in the evening was based on the words of the Epistle for the day, chosen from the 1st epistle to the Corinthians.

In the morning Rev. Chas. T. Steck preached an excellent sermon in the Lutheran church on the subject of "The Creditor and the Debtor."

The Debt Paid.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 22, '86.

MR. EDITOR: Please allow the Trustees of St. Paul's A. M. E. church, of Bellefonte, space enough in your paper to return our thanks to the generous public, both white and colored, for assisting in liquidating a debt of $47.50. The following are the sums subscribed by our friends—whites $23.25, colored $24.25, making a total amount of $47.60, for which, dear friends, you will please accept our many thanks.

A. V. JACKSON,
CHAS. GREEN,
L. C. GREEN,
R. NELSON,
JAMES CARTER,
J. MCDONNEL,
WM. MILLS,
} Trustees.

—A Hebrew pedler named Abe Robinson got into a little trouble at Martha the other day. He insisted on forcing some of his wares on a family named Gates at that place, and became somewhat impudent when members of the family refused to pay him. The result was that he was ejected from the house and received some slight injuries at the hands of Harry and Otis Gates. He applied to 'Squire Williams for a warrant to arrest the Messrs. Gates, but was refused. Another justice gave the warrant, however, but the affair will probably be settled.

L. and O. L. Meeting.

The members of the Law and Order League and all persons interested in the movement and wishing to unite with us, are requested to meet in the Y. M. C. A. hall next Saturday evening, the 27th inst., at 7.30 o'clock, and to transact such other business as may be presented.

JAS. L. SOMMERVILLE, President.
JNO. C. MILLER, Secretary. f24-4t

—Rev. Dr. Hopkins, of Christ's Episcopal church, Williamsport, expresses himself as decidedly opposed to the new marriage law in this State.

—Emanuel David Noll has been appointed storekeeper and gauger at Beezer's distillery.

Personal Pencilings.

Gen. James A. Beaver was in Erie on Monday.

Mr. L. L. Brown was at Mt. Eagle on Tuesday.

Mr. Ed. Humes was in Bellefonte Saturday evening.

Mr. R. A. Cassidy arrived Friday morning from Canton, Ohio.

Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall, visited Tyrone Monday.

—There are several applicants for the position of clerk of council.

Mr. John Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, spent part of Friday in Bellefonte.

Mr. J. B. Hillibish, of Philipsburg, was a visitor in Bellefonte Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Dale departed for Philadelphia Friday morning.

'Squire Williams, of Martha, favored us with a pleasant call at noon Friday.

Mr. Ed. Humes is now installed in the office of Hoover, Humes & Co., in Philipsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jenkins departed Monday morning to spend the week in Milton, Pa.

Mr. Robt. Larimer, compositor on the Clearfield *Republican*, is visiting his relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Leidy, wife of Rev. Leidy, Presiding Elder of the M. E. district, is reported to be seriously ill.

Miss Showers, daughter of W. C. Showers, of East Curtin street, is clerking in Valentines Store Co, Lim.

Mr. Harry C. Brew and family of Tyrone are now visiting Mr. Thomas B. Noonan in Washington City.

The friends of Mr. A. Kohlbecker, of the Central City Hotel, were pleased to see him in town on Friday.

Mrs. James McClain, who has been quite ill since Sunday last, is, we are glad to state, much improved.

Miss Arnold, of Williamsport, is a guest at the home of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hileman, on East Curtin street.

Austin Curtin, late department commander of the G. A. R., was attending United States court in Pittsburg last week.

Mr. John Kenyon, the gentlemanly and agreeable superintendent of the Philipsburg Telephone Exchange, spent Sunday in Bellefonte.

We regret to learn of the illness of Mrs. S. M. Buck and hope that she will soon entirely recover. We understand that she is better now.

Prof. John Hamilton, of the State College, being in Bellefonte Fridap morning, favored the DAILY NEWS office with a brief but welcome visit.

Miss Annie Sechler, sister of Mr. Hammon Sechler, is now a guest at her brother's home on Linn street. She resides in Lycoming county, near Williamsport.

Hon. A. G. Curtin made a speech in the House on Thursday in support of the Fitz John Porter relief bill, and it passed that body by a vote of 171 to 113.

Thomas N. Magee, recently of this place, will be located in Logansport, Indiana, the coming Summer, attending to business connected with the Pension Department.

Gen. James A. Beaver and J. W. Gephart, Esq., arrived home from Philadelphia Friday morning, and Bernard Lauth, Esq., of Howard, was also an arrival on the morning train.

Mr. Julius Newman, special agent for the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, after a brief business visit in Bellefonte, departed yesterday. He expects to return in about three weeks.

Mr. Henry Beck, formerly of this place and now in the mercantile business in Madisonburg, visited Bellefonte on Thursday. He recently received the appointment as postmaster at that place.

Mrs. William P. Wilson and Miss Blanche Hayes accompanied Dr. Thos R. Hayes and lady on their trip to Los Angeles, California, on Monday, the 15th. The party of four will be a very congenial and pleasant one.

Mr. H. E. Penepacker, representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York, has been in Bellefonte the past week settling the insurance held by the late Mr. John Hoffer. We believe the amount was about $8,000.

The town will seem very lonely for a while to many of Bellefonte's young gentlemen, caused by the departure on Thursday of Miss "Puss" Smith and Miss Jennie Bigler, of Clearfield, both of whom have been visiting friends here.

Rodger Potter of Karthaus, a fine looking young man, graced our streets on Saturday, Feb. 22. He is the son of the Hon. J. W. Potter, of Karthaus, Clearfield county, a man of fine ability, and to whom the Democratic party seem to point as the next nominee for Congress. So goes the world.

Mr. J. D. Waite, of State College, Centre county, was married Thursday evening, but we could not learn the name of the happy bride. All the same, we wish them any amount of joy and hope they may never be compelled to "Waite" on happiness. May it always "Waite" on them.—Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Times*.

MARRIED.

WAITE—BOTTORF.—On Thursday evening, the 18th of February, in Philadelphia, by Rev. James I. Good, of the Lutheran church, Mr. John S. Waite of Bellefonte, to Miss Mary L. Bottorf, of Lemont, Pa.